Syn 8. 63. 14

THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMES:

Collected into Englisſh Meeter by *Thomas Sternhold*, *Iohn Hopkins*, and others, conferred with the Hebrew, *with apt notes to ſing them withall.*

¶ Set forth and allowed to be ſung in all Churches, of all the people together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer, and alſo before and after Sermons: & moreover in priuate houſes for their godly ſolace and comfort, laying apart all ungodly ſongs and ballades: which tend onely to the nouriſhing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

IAMES V.

¶ If any be afflicted, let him pray, and if any be merry let him ſing Pſalmes.

COLOS. III.

¶ Let the word of God dwel plenteouſly in you, in all wiſdome, teaching and exhorting one another in Pſalmes, Hymnes, and ſpirituall ſongs, ſinging unto the Lord with grace in your hearts.

LONDON,

Printed by *G. M.* for the Companie of Stationers.

Cum Privilegio Regis Regali.

1639.

the nams of the Children
of John and mary Rattenbury

magry Rattenbury was born
on Wesday bein febery 5 1774

mary was born febery Dec 5 1774

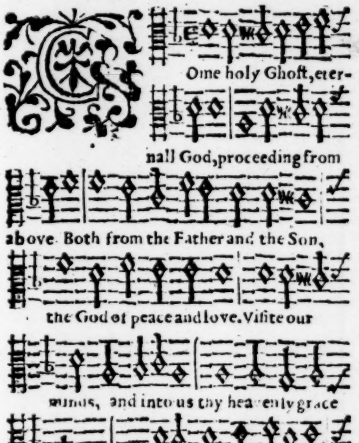
Elizebeth was born febery
the 19 1776 on Sunday

all at Sent Stevens ni
Launcesson

Grace Rattenbury was born
on Thurs Day being new yers
Day in the yer of our Lord
God 1778 over

94 ... 141

VENI CREATOR.



Thou art the very comforter
in all woe and diſtreſſe:
The heavenly gift of God moſt high,
which no tongue can expreſſe.
The fountaine and the living ſpring
of joy celeſtiall.
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo deare,
and unction ſpirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Chriſts Church doth ſtand:
In faithfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promiſe made,
thou giveſt ſpeech of grace:
That through thy help the praiſe of God
may ſtand in every place.

O Holy Ghoſt into our wits
ſend down thy heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to ſerve God day and night.
Strength and ſtabliſh all our weakneſſe,
ſo feeble and ſo fraile:
That neither fleſh, the world nor divell
againſt us do prevaile.

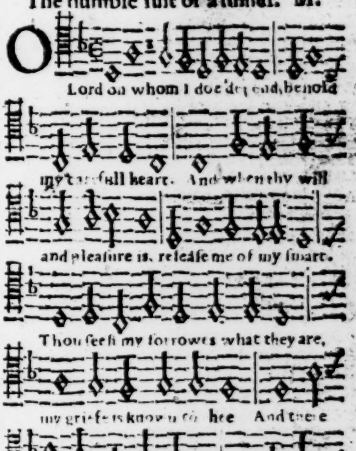
Put back our enemies far from us,
and grant us to obtaine
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or diſdaine.
And grant (O Lord) that thou being
our leader and our guide:
We may eſchew the ſnares of ſin,
and from thee never ſlide.

To us ſuch plenty of thy grace
good Lord grant we thee pray:
That thou maiſt be our comforter,
at the laſt dreadfull day.
Of all ſtrife and diſſention
O Lord diſſolve the bands:
And make the knots of peace and love
throughout all Chriſtian lands.

Grant us O Lord through thee to know
the Father moſt of might:
That of his deare beloved Son
we may attaine the ſight.
And that with perf & faith alſo
we may acknowledge thee
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in perſons three.

Laud and praiſe be to the Father,
and to the Son equall:
And to the Holy Spirit alſo,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the onely Son
vouchſafe his Spirit to ſend
To all that do profeſſe his Name,
unto the worlds laſt end.

The humble ſuit of a ſinner. M.



But onely thou whoſe aid I crave
whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt,
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee,
for ſuccour and for reſt.
And ſith thou ſeeſt my reſtleſſe eyes,
my teares and grievous grone:
Attend unto my ſute O Lord,

Venite exultemus.

For sin hath so inclosed me,
and compast me about:
That I am now remedilesse,
if mercy help not out.
For mortall man cannot release,
or mitigate this paine:
But even thy Christ, my Lord and God,
who for my sins was slaine.

Whose bloudy wounds are yet to see,
though not with mortall eye,
Yet do thy Saints behold them all,
and so I trust shall I.
Though sin doth hinder me a while,
when thou shalt see it good,
I shall enjoy the sight of him,
and see his wounds and blood.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints
do now behold the same,
So trust I to possesse that place,
with them to praise thy Name.
But whilst I live here in this vale,
where sinners do frequent:
Assist me ever with thy grace,
my sinnes still to lament.

Lest that I tread the sinners trace,
and give them my consent,
To dwell with them in wickednesse,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace must be my stay,
lest that I fall down flat:
And being down, then of my selfe
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once againe
my suit and my request,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
that I in thee may rest.
Then shall my heart and tongue also
be instruments of praise:
And in thy Church and house of Saints
sing Psalmes to thee alwaies.

Venite exultemus. Psal. xcv.

Sing this as the Benedictus.

O Come and let us now rejoyce,
And sing unto the Lord:
And to our onely Saviour,
Also with one accord.
O let us come before his face,
With inward reverence,
Confessing all our former sins,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits,
Alwaies distributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In Psalmes now let us sing.
And that because that God alone
Is Lord magnificent,
And else above all other gods,
A King omnipotent.

His people doth not he forsake
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coasts
Of all the world so wide.
And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where:
And doth behold the tops of all

Te Deum.

The sea and all that is therein,
Are his, for he them made
And eke his hand hath fashioned
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worship him,
And downe before him fall:
And let us kneele before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord and King,
And we his people are:
His flock, and sheep of his pasture,
Of whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will heare his voice,
Then harden not your hearts:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in desart.

Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderneſſe,
A great and grievous crime,
Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And tri'd me every way:
They proved me and saw my works,
What I could do or say.

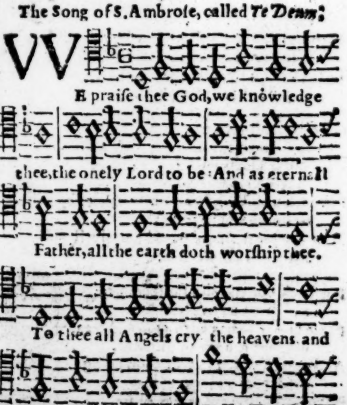
These forty yeares I have been grieved
With this generation:
And evermore I said they er'd
In their imagination,
Wherewith their hearts were sore cumbred
Long time and many daies:
Wherefore I said assuredly,
They have not known my waies.

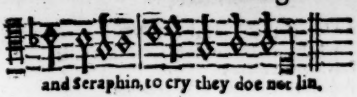
To whom I in mine anger swore,
That they should not be blest:
Nor see my joy celestiall,
Nor enter in my rest.

Gloria Patri.

All laud and praise be to the Lord,
O that of might art most:
To God the Father and the Son,
and to the Holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was,
for ever heretofore:
And is now at this present time,
and shall be evermore.

The Song of S. Ambrose, called *Te Deum*:





and Seraphin, to cry they doe not lin.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabbath Lord the God:
Through heaven and earth thy praise is spread,
and glory all abroad.
Th'Apostles glorious company
yeeld praises unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious hoast
of Martyrs sound thy praise:
The holy Church throughout the world
doth knowledge thee alwaies.
Father of endlesse majesty
they do acknowledge thee,
Thy Christ thine honourable, true,
and onely Son to be.

The Holy Ghost the Comforter,
of glory thou art King,
O Christ, and of the Father art
the Son everlasting.
When sinfull mans decay in hand
thou tookest to restore:
To be inclos'd in Virgins wombe,
thou diddest not abhorre.

When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharpe and cruell might:
Thou heavens kingdome didst set ope
to each beleeving wight.
In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge
our cause to understand.

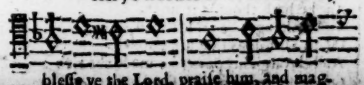
Lord help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious blond:
And in eternall glory set
them with thy Saints so good.
O Lord do thou thy people save,
blesse thine inheritance:
Lord govern them, and Lord do thou
for ever them advance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy Name: O Lord
vouchsafe us to defend
From sin this day: have mercy Lord,
have mercy on us all:
And on us as we trust in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord I have reposed all
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding shame therefore,
Lord let me never be.

The Song of the three Children

All ye workes of God the Lord,



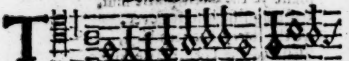
blesse ye the Lord, praise him, and magnifie him for ever.

2 O ye the Angels of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
3 O ye the starry heavens high,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
4 O ye waters above the skie,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
5 O all ye powers of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
6 O ye the shining Sun and Moone,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
7 O ye the glistering starres of heaven,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
8 O ye the showers and dropping dew,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
9 O ye the blowing winds of God,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
11 Ye winter and the summer tide,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
12 O ye the dewes and binding frosts,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
13 O ye the frost and chilling cold,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
14 O ye congealed ice and snow,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
15 O ye the nights and lightsome dayes,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
16 O ye the darknesse and the light,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
18 O let the earth eke blesse the Lord,
yea blesse the Lord, &c.
19 O ye the mountaines and the hils,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
20 O all ye green things on the earth,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
21 O ye the ever-springing wels,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
22 O ye the seas and eke the flouds,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
23 Whales and all that in waters move,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
24 O all ye flying fowles of the aire,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
25 O all ye beasts and cattell eke,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
26 O ye the children of mankind,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
27 Let Israel eke blesse the Lord,
yea blesse the Lord, &c.
28 O ye the Priests of God the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
29 O ye the servants of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
30 Ye spirits and soules of righteous men,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
31 Ye holy and ye meek of heart,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
32 O Ananias blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, &c.

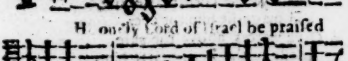
Benedictus.

℣ O Azarias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.
℟ And Misael eke bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord &c.

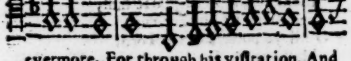
The Song of *Zacharias*, called *Benedictus*.



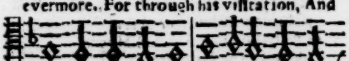
Honorable Lord of Iſrael be praiſed



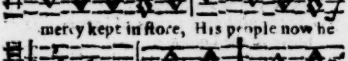
evermore. For through his viſitation, And



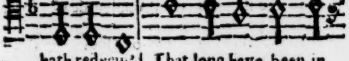
mercy kept in ſtore, His people now he



hath redeemed, That long have been in



thrall, And ſpread abroad his ſaving



health, Vpon his ſervants all.

In Davids houſe his ſervant true,
According to his minde:
And alſo his annointed King,
As we in Scripture find.
As by his Holy Prophets all
Oft times he did declare:
The which were ſince the world began,
His waies for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
From thoſe that make debate:
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.
The mercy which he promiſed
Our Fathers to fulfill:
And think upon his covenant made,
According to his will.

And alſo to perform the oath
Which he before had ſworne,
To Abraham our Father deare,
For us that were forlorn.
That he would give himſelfe for us,
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To ſerve our heavenly King.

And that without all manner feare,
And eke in righteouſneſſe:
And alſo for to lead our lives
In ſtedfaſt holineſſe:
And ℣ (O Child) which now art born,
And of the Lord elect:
Shalt be the Prophet of the Higheſt,
His waies for to direct.

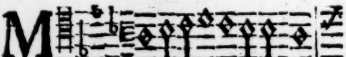
For thou ſhalt go before his face
For to prepare his waies:
[illegible] for to teach his will,

Magnificat.

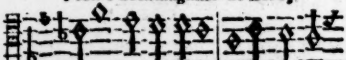
And pleaſure all thy daies.
To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is neare:
And that remiſſion of their ſinnes
Is through his mercy meere.

Whereby the day-ſpring from on high,
Is come us for to viſit:
And thoſe for to illuminate,
Which do in darkneſſe ſit,
To lighten thoſe that ſhadowed be
With death and eke oppreſt:
And alſo for to guide our feet
the way to peace and reſt.

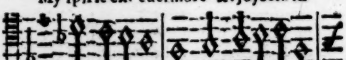
The Song of bleſſed *Marie*, called *Magnificat*.



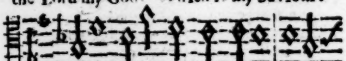
My ſoule doth magnifie the Lord,



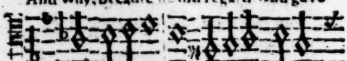
My ſpirit eke evermore Rejoyceth in



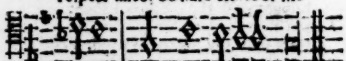
the Lord my God. Which is my Saviour.



And why, becauſe he did regard And gave



reſpect unto. So baſe eſtate of his



handmaid, And let the mighty go.

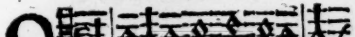
For now behold all nations,
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right bleſſed call:
Becauſe he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whoſe name be ever ſanctified,
And praiſed day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame:
Throughout all generations,
To ſuch as feare his Name.
He ſhewed ſtrength with his great arme,
And made the proud to ſtart,
With all imaginations
That they have in their heart.

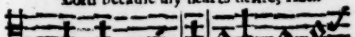
He hath put downe the mighty ones
From their ſupernall ſeat:
And did exalt the meeke in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he repleniſhed
With all things that are goode
And through his power he made the rich
Oft times to want their foode.

And calling to remembrance
His mercy every deale,
Hath holped up afsiftantly
His ſervant Iſrael.
According to his promiſe made
To Abraham before:
And to his ſeed ſucceſsively,
To ſtand for evermore.

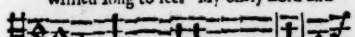
The ſong of Simeon, called *Nunc dimittis.*



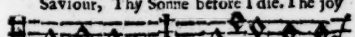
Lord becauſe my hearts deſire, Hath



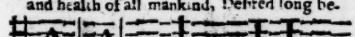
wiſhed long to ſee: My onely Lord and



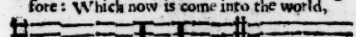
Saviour, Thy Sonne before I die. The joy



and health of all mankind, Deſired long be-



fore: Which now is come into the world,

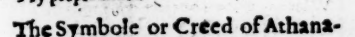


Of mercy bringing ſtore.

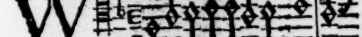
Thou ſuffereſt thy ſervant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy Word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Becauſe mine eyes which thou haſt made
To give my body light.
Have now beheld thy ſaving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully haſt ſet
(Of thine abundant grace)
In open ſight and viſible,
Before all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan over-quelle
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Iſrael.

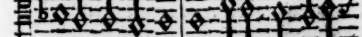
The Symbole or Creed of Athanaſius called *Quicunque vult.*



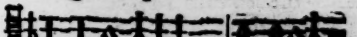
What man ſoever he be that ſal-



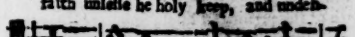
vation will attaine: The Catholike beliefe



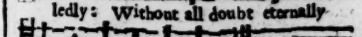
he muſt before all things retaine. Which



faith unleſſe he holy keep, and undefi-



ledly: Without all doubt eternally



he ſhall be ſure to die.

The Catholike beliefe is this,
that God we worſhip one
In Trinity: and Trinity
in Vnity alone,
So as we neither do confound
nor mixe the Perſons three:
Nor yet the ſubſtance whole of one
in ſunder parted be.

One perſon of the Father is,
another of the Sonne
Another perſon proper of
the Holy Ghoſt alone.
Of Father, Son and Holy Ghoſt
but one the God-head is:
Like glory coeternall eke
the Majeſty likewiſe.

Such as the Father is, ſuch is
the Son in each degree:
And ſuch alſo we do believe
the Holy Ghoſt to be.
Vncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Son:
The Holy Ghoſt uncreate, ſo
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehenſible Father is,
incomprehenſible Son:
And comprehenſible alſo is
the Holy Ghoſt of none.
The Father is eternall and
the Son eternall ſo
And in like ſort eternall is
the Holy Ghoſt alſo.

And yet though we believe that each
of theſe eternall be:
Yet there but one Eternall is,
and not eternals three.
As ne incomprehenſible we,
ne yet uncreate three:
But one incomprehenſible, one
uncreate hold to be:

Almighty ſo the Father is,
the Son almighty ſo:
And in like ſort almighty is
the Holy Ghoſt alſo.
And albeit that every one
of theſe almighty be:
Yet there but one almighty is,
and not almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Son,
God Holy Ghoſt alſo:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God and no mo.
So likewiſe Lord the Father is,
and Lord alſo the Sonne

And Lord the Holy Ghoſt, yet are
  there not three Lords but one,
For as we are compell'd to grant
  by Chriſtian verity,
Each of the perſons by himſelfe
  both God and Lord to be.
So Catholike religion
  forbiddeth be alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
  three Lords be there to ſay.

Of none the Father is, ne made,
  ne create nor begot:
The Son is of the Father, not
  create, ne made but got.
The Holy Ghoſt is of them both,
  the Father and the Sonne:
Ne made, ne create nor begot,
  but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three:
  one Sonne alſo, not three:
One Holy Ghoſt alone, and not
  three Holy Ghoſts to be.
None in this Trinity before
  nor after other is:
Ne greater any than the reſt,
  ne leſſer be likewiſe.

But every one among themſelves
  of all the Perſons three,
Together coeternall all
  and all cocquall be.
So Vnity in Trinity,
  as ſaid it is before:
And Trinity in Vnity,
  in all things we adore.

Therefore what man ſoever that
  ſalvation will attaine:
This faith touching the Trinity,
  of force he muſt retaine.
And needfull to eternall life
  it is that every wight
Of the incarnating of Chriſt
  our Lord believe aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
  believe, and eke do know,
That Chriſt our Lord the Sonne of God,
  is God and man alſo.
God of his Fathers ſubſtance, got
  before the world began:
And of his mothers ſubſtance born,
  in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man,
  in one, one Ieſus Chriſt,
That doth of reaſonable ſoule,
  and humane fleſh ſubſiſt.
Touching his God-head equall with
  his Father God is he:
Touching his Man-hood, lower than
  his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
  and very man alſo:
Yet is he but one Chriſt alone,
  and is not perſons two.
One not by turning of God-head
  into the fleſh of man:
But by taking Man-hood to God,
  this being one began.

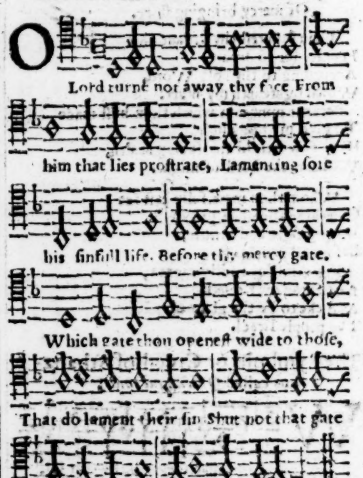
All one, not by confounding of
  the ſubſtance into one:
But onely by the unity
  that is of one perſon.
For as the reaſonable ſoule
  and fleſh but one man is,
So in one perſon God and Man
  is but one Chriſt likewiſe.

Who ſuffered for to ſave us all,
  to hell he did deſcend:
The third day roſe againe from death,
  to heaven he did aſcend.
He ſits at the right hand of God,
  th' Almighty Father there:
From thence to judge the quick and dead,
  againe he ſhall appeare.

At whoſe return all men ſhall riſe
  with bodies new reſtor'd:
And of their own works they ſhall give
  account into the Lord.
And they into eternall life
  ſhall go that have done well,
Who have done ill, ſhall go into
  eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholike beliefe,
  who doth not faithfully
Believe the ſame, without all doubt
  he ſaved cannot be.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt
  all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
  and ſhall be evermore.

The Lamentation of a ſinner.



And call me not to mine account,
How I have liv'd here:
For then I know right well O Lord,
How vile I ſhall appeare.
  I need not to confeſſe my life,
I am ſure thou canſt tell,

What I have beene and what I am,
I know thou know'ſt it well.

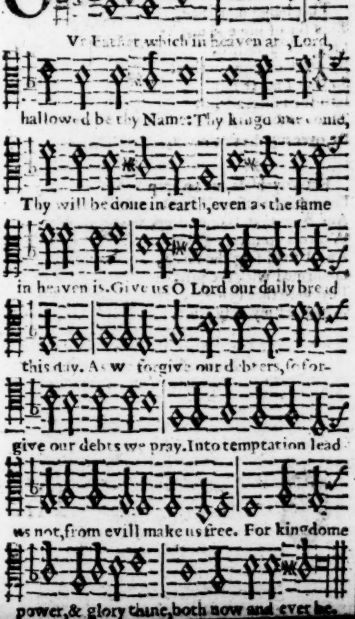
O Lord thou know'ſt what things be paſt,
And eke the things that be:
Thou know'ſt alſo what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heavens and earth were made,
Thou know'ſt what things were then:
As all things elſe that have beene ſince,
Among the ſonnes of men.

And can the things that I have done,
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay nay, thou know'ſt them all O Lord,
Where they were done and when.
Wherefore with teares I come to thee,
To beg and to intreat:
Even as the child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beate.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound:
Requiring mercy for my ſin,
To heale my deadly wound.
O Lord I need not to repeat,
What I do beg or crave:
Thou know'ſt (O Lord) before I aſk,
The thing that I would have.

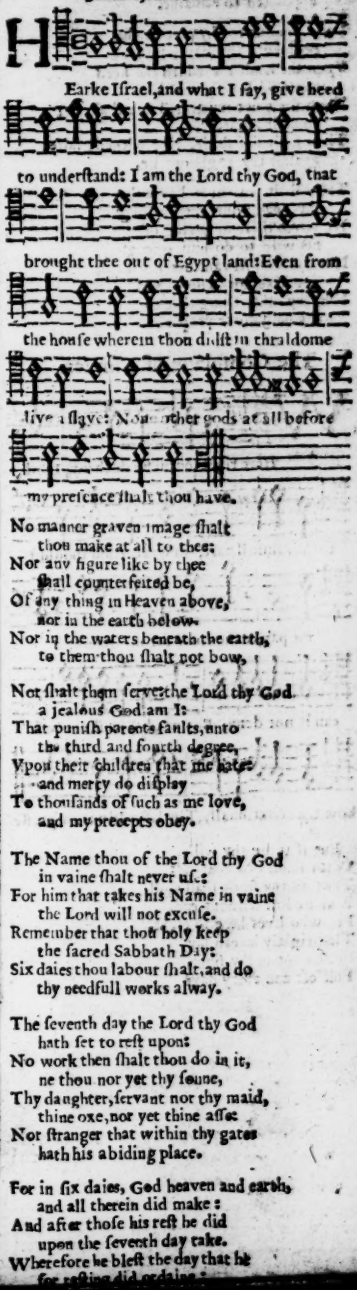
Mercy good Lord, mercy I aſk,
This is the totall ſumme,
For mercy Lord is all my ſuit,
Lord let thy mercy come.

The Lords Prayer, or Pater noſter.



The x. Commandements.

Audi Iſrael. Exod. xx.



No manner graven image ſhalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any figure like by thee
ſhall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in Heaven above,
nor in the earth below.
Nor in the waters beneath the earth,
to them thou ſhalt not bow.

Nor ſhalt thou ſerve the Lord thy God
a jealous God am I:
That puniſh parents faults, unto
the third and fourth degree,
Vpon their children that me hate:
and mercy do diſplay
To thouſands of ſuch as me love,
and my precepts obey.

The Name thou of the Lord thy God
in vaine ſhalt never uſe:
For him that takes his Name in vaine
the Lord will not excuſe.
Remember that thou holy keep
the ſacred Sabbath Day:
Six daies thou labour ſhalt, and do
thy needfull works alway.

The ſeventh day the Lord thy God
hath ſet to reſt upon:
No work then ſhalt thou do in it,
ne thou nor yet thy ſonne,
Thy daughter, ſervant nor thy maid,
thine oxe, nor yet thine aſſe:
Nor ſtranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.

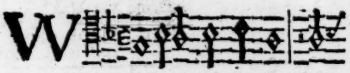
For in ſix daies, God heaven and earth,
and all therein did make:
And after thoſe his reſt he did
upon the ſeventh day take.
Wherefore he bleſt the day that he
for reſting did ordaine:

And sacred to himselfe alone
appointed to remaine.

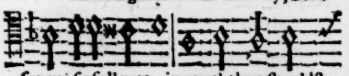
Yeeld honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy dayes may be
Vpon the land, the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou shalt not murther. Thou shalt not
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steale. Nor witnesse false
against thy neighbour be.

Thou shalt not covet house that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne covet shalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong:
Nor his man-servant nor his maid,
nor Oxe nor Asse of his:
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

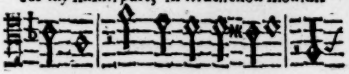
The Complaint of a sinner.



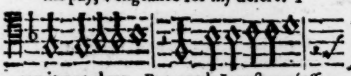
Here righteousnesse doth say, Lord



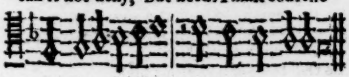
for my sinfull part, in wrath thou shouldst



me pay, Vengeance for my desert: I



can it not deny, But needs I must confesse



how that continually, Thy laws I do transgresse

But if it be thy will
With sinners to contend:
Then all thy flock shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who lives here so right,
That rightly he can say,
He sins not in thy sight:
Full oft and every day?

The Scripture plaine tels me,
The righteous man offendeth
Seven times a day 'gainst thee
Whereon thy wrath dependeth:
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no such path:
But he fals now and than
In danger of thy wrath.

Then sith the case so stands,
That even the man right wise
Fals oft in sinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may rise:
Lord, I that am unjust,
And righteousnesse none have:
Whereto then shall I trust,
My sinfull soule to save?

But truly to that post,
Whereto I cleave and shall:
Which is thy mercy most,
Lord let thy mercy fall.
And mitigate thy mood,
Or els we perish all:
The price of this thy bloud,
Wherein mercy I call.

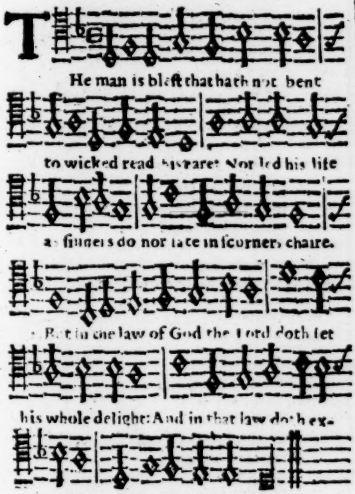
The Scripture doth declare,
No drop of bloud in thee:
But that thou didst not spare
To shed each drop for me.
Now let those drops most sweet
Somoist my heart so drie,
That I with sin repleat,
May live, and sin may die.

That being mortified,
This sin of mine in me,
I may be sanctified,
By grace of thine in thee:
So that I never fall
Into such mortall sin:
That my foes infernall
Rejoyce my death therein.

But vouchsafe me to keep
From those infernall foes:
And from that lake so deep,
Whereas no mercy growes.
And I shall sing the songs,
Confirmed with the just:
That unto thee belongs,
Which art my only trust.

The Pſalmes of DAVID in Meeter.

Beatus vir. Pſal. j. T.S.



3 He ſhall be like the tree that growes
faſt by the rivers ſide.
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whoſe leafe ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well
that this man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the ungodly men;
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the duſt which from the earth
the wind drives to and fro.
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men
in judgement ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt,
ſhall come in place or ſight.

6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.

Quare fremuerunt. Pſal. ij. T.S.

Sing this as the 1. Pſalme.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe?
what rage was in their braine?
Why did the Iewiſh people muſe,
ſeeing all is but vaine?
2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth
conſpire and are all bent,
Againſt the Lord and Chriſt his Son,
which he among us ſent.

3 Shall we be bound to them ſay they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwels,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking ſtocks,
throughout the world ſo wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will ſay
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will ſay:
6 I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore Lord preach thy Law,
and eke declare thy will.

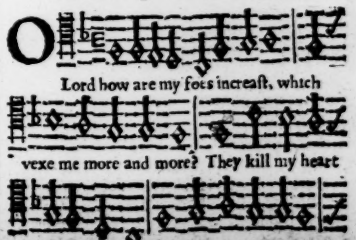
7 For in this wiſe the Lord himſelfe
did ſay to me I wot:
Thou art my deare and onely Son,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heires at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.

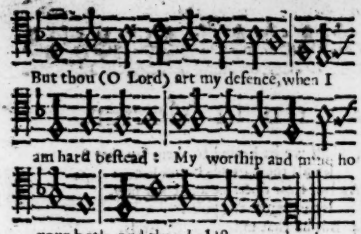
9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe even with a mace,
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters ſheards ſhalt break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O Kings and Rulers all,
be wiſe therefore and learn'd:
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and diſcern'd.

11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kiſſe and eke embrace
his bleſſed Son I ſay:
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh in the mid way.

13 If once his wrath never ſo ſmall
ſhall kindle in his breſt:
O then all they that truſt in Chriſt,
ſhall happy be and bleſt.

Domine quid. Pſal. iij. T.S.





4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did heare me by and by.
5 I laid me down and quietly
I slept and rose againe:
For why I know assuredly,
the Lord will me sustaine.

6 If ten thousand had hem'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art still my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Rise up therefore, save me, my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth
of these wicked men all.

8 Salvation onely doth belong
to thee O Lord above:
Thou dost bestow upon thy folk
thy blessing and thy love.

Cum invocarem. Psal. iiij. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

O God that art my righteousnesse,
Lord heare me when I call:
Thou hast set me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy Lord therefore on me,
and grant me my request:
For unto thee unceassantly,
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortall men how long will ye
my glory thus despise?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuse:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
see you your selves convert.
6 Offer to God the sacrifice
of righteousnesse I say:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart
Then they that of their corne and wine
full great increase have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I
taking my rest and sleep:
For thou onely wilt me O Lord,
alone in safety keep.

Verba mea auribus. Psal. v. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

INcline thine eares unto my words,
O Lord my plaint consider:
2 And heare my voice, my King, my God
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betimes, Lord tarrie not,
for I will have respect,
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickednesse
and ill with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy sight shall never stand
these furious fooles O Lord:
Vaine workers of iniquity,
thou hast alwaies abhor'd.

6 The liars and the flatterers
thou shalt destroy them than:
And God will hate the blood-thirsty,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine house,
trusting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worship thee,
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord leade me in thy righteousnesse,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I shall walk,
before my face disclose.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their heart is foule and vaine:
Their throat an open sepulcher,
their tongues do glose and faine.

10 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heapes of sin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But those that put their trust in thee,
let them be glad alwaies:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praise.

12 For thou with favour wilt increase
the just and righteous still:
And with thy grace as with a shield,
defend him from all ill.

Domine ne in furore. Psal. vj. T.S.

Sing this as the 1. Psalme.

LOrd in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deserve thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee desire.
2 For I am weak, therefore O Lord,
of mercy me forbeare:
And heale me Lord: for why thou know'st,
my bones do quake for feare.

3 My soule is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently:

But Lord how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my miſery?
4 Lord turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my ſilly ſoule up take:
O ſave me not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee (O Lord)
in the infernall pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I waſh my bed
with teares of my complaint.

7 My ſight is dim, and waxeth old
with anguiſh of my heart:
For feare of thoſe that be my foes,
and would my ſoul ſubvert.
8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not onely the requeſt
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will ſoon defame:
And ſuddenly confound them all
to their rebuke and ſhame.

Domine Deus meus. Pſal. vij. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O Lord my God I put my truſt,
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me purſue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Leſt like a Lion he me teare,
and rend in peeces ſmall:
While there is none to ſuccour me
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy ſight.
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſſe:
Which me purſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſleſſe.

5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoule,
and eke my life down thruſt
Vnto the earth, and alſo lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Start up O Lord now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Performe the kingdome promiſed
to me which wrong ſuſtaine.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy ſelfe as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men Judge,
O Lord now judge thou me
According to my righteouſneſſe,
and mine integrity.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt mans guide:
By whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are ſearched and deſcri'd.
10 I take my help to come of God
in all my paine and ſmart:
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The juſt man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and houre.
12 Except he change his mind, I die,
for even as he ſhould ſmite,
He whets his ſword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

13 And doth prepare his mortall darts
his arrowes keene and ſharp,
For them that do me perſecute,
whilſt he doth miſchief warp.
14 But lo though he in travell be
of his diveliſh fore-caſt:
And of his miſchief once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

15 He digs a ditch and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit
that he dig'd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the miſchief that he wrought,
ſhall fall upon his head.

17 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteouſly:
And with my ſong will praiſe the Name
of him that is moſt high.

Domine Deus noſter. Pſal. viij. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O God our Lord how wonderfull
are thy works every where:
Whoſe fame ſurmounts in dignity,
above the heavens cleare!
2 Even by the mouth of ſucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heavens high,
the works of thine owne hand:
The Sun the Moon and all the ſtarres,
in order as they ſtand.
4 What thing is man (Lord) think I then,
that thou doſt him remember?
Or what is mans poſterity,
that thou doſt it conſider?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe
then Angels in degree:
And thou haſt crowned him alſo
with glory and dignity.
6 Thou haſt prefer'd him to be Lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet hath ſet all things,
that he ſhould keep them under.

7 As ſheep, and neat and all beaſts elſe
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowles of the ayre, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.

9 Therefore must I say once againe,
O God that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy works through the world.

Confitebor tibi Dom. Psal. ix. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

WIth heart and mouth unto the Lord
will I sing laud and praise:
And speak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare alwaies.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce,
in thee O God most hie:
And make my songs extoll thy Name
above the starrie skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat, and are destroid
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,
my griefe and all my grudge:
Thou dost with justice heare my cause
most like a righteous Iudge.

5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked so confound:
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch,
and all their towns destroid:
Thou hast their fame with them defac'd,
through all the world so wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above
for evermore shall raigne,
And in the seat of equity
true judgement will maintaine.
8 With justice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And so will yeeld with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adversitie
their refuge and their rest.
10 All they that know thy holy Name
therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their suit
in their necessitie.

The second part.

11 Sing Psalmes therefore unto the Lord,
that dwels in Sion hill.
Publish among all nations,
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the bloud
of those that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart
that seeks to him for rest.

13 Have mercy Lord on me poore wretch,
whose enemies still remaine:
Which from the gates of death art wont,
to raise me up againe.
14 In Sion that I might set forth
thy praise with heart and voice:
And that in thy salvation Lord,
my soule might still rejoyce.

15 The heathen stick fast in the pit
that they themselves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did set,
their own feet fast are snar'd.

16 God shews his judgements, which were good
for every man to mark:
When as ye see the wicked man
lie trap'd in his own wark.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men
go down to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world
that will not God remember.
18 But sure the Lord will not forget
the poore mans griefe and paine
The patient people never look
for help of God in vaine.

19 O Lord arise lest men prevaile
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgement in thy sight.
20 Lord strike such terrour feare and dread
into the hearts of them:
That they may know assuredly,
they be but mortall men.

Vt quid Domine. Psal. x. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

WHat is the cause that thou O Lord
art now so farre from thine?
And keepest close thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poore do perish by the proud
and wicked mens desire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themselves conspire.

3 For in the lust of his own heart
th'ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praise himselfe,
and doth the Lord despight:
4 He is so proud, that right and wrong
he setteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God saith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Because his waies do prosper still,
he doth thy lawes neglect:
And with a blast doth puffe against
such as would him correct.
6 Tush tush saith he, I have no dread,
lest mine estate should change:
And why? for all adversity
to him is very strange.

7 His mouth is full of cursednesse,
of fraud, deceit and guile:
Vnder his tongue doth mischief sit,
and travell all the while.
8 He lieth hid in waies and holes,
to slay the innocent:
Against the poore that passe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lyon privily
lies lurking in his den:
If he may snare them in his net,
to spoile poore simple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily
he croucheth down I say:
So are great heapes of poore men made
by his strong power his prey.

The second part.

11 Tush God forgetteth this, saith he
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is cast aside,
he doth it not behold.

12 Ariſe O Lord, O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doth reſt:
Lift up thy hand, forget not Lord,
the poore that be oppreſt.

13 What blaſphemie is this to thee,
Lord doſt thou not abhorre it?
To heare the wicked in their heart
ſay tuſh, thou car'ſt not for it?
14 But thou ſeeſt all their wickedneſſe,
and well doſt underſtand
That friendleſſe and poore fatherleſſe
are left into thy hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men,
then break the power for ever:
That they with their iniquity
may periſh altogether.
16 The Lord ſhall ra gne for evermore,
as King and God alone:
And he will chaſe the heathen folk
out of the land each one.

17 Thou hear'ſt (O Lord) the poore mans plaint,
their prayer and requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirme untill
thine eares to heare be preſt.
18 To judge the poore and fatherleſſe,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Pſal xj. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

I Truſt in God, how dare ye then
ſay thus my ſoule untill?
Flie hence as faſt as any fowle,
and hide you in your hill.
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes preſt,
To ſhoot in ſecret, and to hurt
the ſound and harmleſſe breſt

3 Of worldly hope all ſtaies were ſhrunk,
and clearely brought to nought:
Alas the juſt and righteous man,
what evill hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his Temple is,
moſt holy and moſt high,
And in the heavens hath his ſeat
of royall majeſty.

The poore and ſimple mans eſtate,
conſidereth in his mind:
And ſearcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind:
5 And with a chearfull countenance
the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhorre
all ſuch as miſchief muſe.

6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares,
as thick as any raine:
Fire and brimſtone, & whirle-winds thick,
appointed for their paine.
7 Ye ſee then how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſſe embrace:
And to the juſt and upright men
ſhewes forth his pleaſant face.

Salvum me fac. Pſal. xij. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

HElp Lord for good and godly men
do periſh and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted cleane away.
2 Who ſo doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vaine
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and faine.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout,
To ſpeak proud words, & make great brags
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill we will prevaile,
our tongues ſhall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours we ought to ſpeak,
what Lord ſhall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poore and men oppreſt:
Ariſe will I now ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods Word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the earth is tri'd:
And hath no leſſe then ſeven times
in fire been purifi'd.

7 Now ſith thy promiſe is to help,
Lord keep thy promiſe then:
And ſave us now and evermore,
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now this wicked world is full
of miſchiefs manifold:
When vanity with worldly men
ſo highly is extold.

Vſque quo Domine. Pſal. xiij. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord?
ſhall I nere be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and mind how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke ſhall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now my Lord my God,
and heare me ſore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I ſleep
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Leſt that mine enemies ſay to me,
behold I do prevaile:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoule,
rejoyce to ſee me quail.

5 But from thy mercy and goodneſſe,
my hope ſhall never ſtart:
In thy reliefe and ſaving health
right glad ſhall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wiſhing.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal. xiv. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

THere is no God, as fooliſh men
affirme in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankind:
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed
the living God to find.

3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I ſay, there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement ſo farre loſt,
that all work miſchief ſtill?
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to ſeek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly
great feare on them ſhall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintaine them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poore,
to their reproach and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his name.

7 But who ſhall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou ſhalt reſtore againe
ſuch as were captive led:
Then Iacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Domine quis. Pſal. xv. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O Lord within thy Tabernacle,
who ſhall inhabit ſtill!
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe works are juſt and ſtraight:
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeakes no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goods or name:
Nor willingly doth move falſe tales,
which might empaire the fame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that love and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promiſes
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant ſo,
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to uſury
his money and his coyne:
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or elſe purloyne.

7 Who ſo doth all things as you ſee,
that here is to be done:
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conſerva me. Pſal. xvj. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

L Ord keep me for I truſt in thee,
and do confeſſe indeed
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord thou haſt no need.
2 I give my goods unto the Saints
that in the world do dwell:
And namely to the faithfull flock
in vertue that excell.

3 They ſhall heap ſorrowes on their heads,
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the idoll gods,
alas it is too bad.
4 As for their bloudy ſacrifice,
and offerings of that ſort,
I will not touch nor yet thereof
my lips ſhall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doſt maintaine
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage aſſigned to me,
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that cauſed me
to underſtand the right:
For by his meanes my ſecret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo
do both rejoyce together:
My fleſh and body reſt in hope,
when I this thing conſider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoule in grave,
for Lord thou loveſt me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one,
corruption for to ſee.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
for all treaſure and ſtore
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

Exaudi Domine. Pſal. xvij. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O Lord give eare to my juſt cauſe,
attend when I complaine:
And heare the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not faine.
2 And let the judgement of my cauſe
proceed alwaies from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and cleare
this my ſimplicity.

3 Thou haſt well tri'd me in the night,
and yet couldſt nothing find
That I have ſpoken with my tongue,
that was not in my mind.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverſe and ill,
For love of thy moſt holy Name,
I have refrained ſtill.

5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure,
ſtay me Lord and preſerve:
That from the way wherein I walk,
my ſteps may never ſwerve.
6 For I do call to thee O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aid:
Then heare my prayer & weigh right well
the words that I have ſaid.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their truſt in thee:

Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn
againſt thy Majeſtie.
8 O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me ſecretly.

The ſecond part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that go about
my ſoule for to deſtroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth
ſo full are they and fat:
That in their pride they do not ſpare
to ſpeak they care not what.

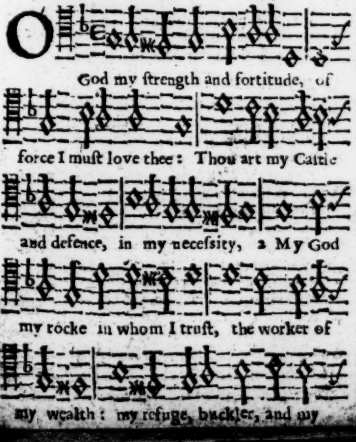
11 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſſe,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchief in their minde
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a Lion greedily
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a Lions whelp,
within ſome ſecret place.

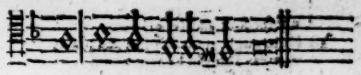
13 Vp Lord, in haſt prevent my foe,
and caſt him at thy feet:
Save thou my ſoule from the ill man,
and with the ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver me Lord by thy power,
out of theſe tyrants hands:
Which now ſo long time raigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I meane from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife:
That have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this preſent life.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fil'ſt
with pleaſure to their mind:
Their children have enough and leave
to theirs the reſt behind.

17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake, I ſhall be full
of thine image and grace

Diligam te Dom. Pſal. xviij. T. S.





3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerv'd:
Then from my foes I am right ſure,
that I ſhall be preſerv'd:
4 The pangs of death did compaſſe me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickednesſe
did put me in great feare.

5 The ſlie and ſubtill ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with paine and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my plaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils came a ſmoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coles
of hot conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bowed the heavens high:
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſſe of the skie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the winds
came flying all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black and airy clouds
environed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face
in brightneſſe ſhall appeare
Then clouds conſume, and in their ſtead
come haile and coales of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightenings
he puts them in great feare.
14 Lord at thy wrath and threatnings,
and at thy chiding cheare
The ſprings and the foundations
of all the world appeare.

15 And from above the Lord ſent down
to fetch me from below:
And pluck'd me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivered from my foes
that would have made me thrall:
Yea from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deale withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppreſſe
in time of my great griefe:
But yet the Lord was my defence.

my ſuccour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
ſo did he me regard:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his waies,
and in his paths have trod:
And have not ſinned wickedly
againſt my Lord and God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have reſpect
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commandements
I caſt not out from me.
22 But pure and clean and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face:
And did refraine from wickedneſſe,
and ſin in any caſe.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
appearing in his ſight.
24 For Lord with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too:
And with the good and vertuous men
right vertuouſly wilt do.

25 And to the loving and elect
thy love thou wilt reſerve:
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men,
as wicked men deſerve.
26 For thou doſt ſave the ſimple folk
in trouble when they lie:
And doſt bring downe the countenance
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo
my darkneſſe to be light.
28 For by thy help an hoaſt of men
diſcomfit Lord I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and over-leap
the ſtrength of any wall.

29 Vnſpotted are the waies of God,
his word is purely tri'd:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord,
for other there is none:
Or els who is omnipotent,
ſaving our God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength,
is he that I do mean:
That all the waies wherein I walk,
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the Harts,
in ſwiftneſſe of my pace:
And for my ſurety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands
to battell and to fight:
To break in ſunder barres of braſſe,
he gave mine arms the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiarity
doth ſtill increaſe my power.

35 And under me thou makeſt plaine
the way where I ſhould walk:
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip,
nor ſtumble at a balk.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me annoid:
And from the field do not return,
till they be all deſtroid.

37 So I ſuppreſſe and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doſt gird me with thy ſtrength
to warre in ſuch a wiſe:
That they be all ſcattered abroad,
that up againſt me riſe.

39 Lord thou haſt put into mine hands
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou doſt divide
in ſunder with thy ſtroke.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear,
nor holp them with relief:
Yea to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their grief.

The fift part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the wind,
I drive them under feet:
And ſweep them out like filthy clay,
that ſticketh in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keep'ſt me from ſeditious folk,
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou doſt of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.

43 A people ſtrange to me unknowne,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas mine own will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be welcome to mine own,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe:
That is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he alwaies.
46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word ſubdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe delivered me,
and ſet me above thoſe
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I ſhall:
And ſing out praiſes to thy Name,
among the Gentiles all:

49 That gaveſt great proſperity
unto the King I ſay:

To David thine anointed King
and to his ſeede for aye.

Cœli enarrant. Pſal. xix. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

THe heavens and the firmament
do wondrouſly declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works, and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appeare
by every daies ſucceſſe:
The nights likewiſe which their race run,
the ſelf ſame thing expreſſe.

3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſts thereof
their knowledge is confer'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the Sun
a place of great renown:
Who like a bride-groome ready trim'd,
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haſt to take in hand,
ſome noble enterpriſe.
6 And all the skie from end to end
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant ſure:
Converting ſoules, and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure.
8 Iuſt are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and mind:
His precepts pure and do give light
to eyes that be full blind.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd alway,
then fined gold I [illegible]
The hony and the ho[illegible]
are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 By them thy ſervant is fore-warn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame,
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But Lord what earthly man doth know
the errors of his life:
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins,
which are in me moſt rife.

13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins
prevaile not over me:
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dom. Pſal. xx. T.S.

Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

IN trouble and adverſitie,
the Lord God heare thee ſtill:
The Majeſtie of Iacobs God
defend thee from all ill.
2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his help at every need:
And ſo in Sion ſtablith thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And ſo receive right thankfully
thy burnt offrings each one.
4 According to thy hearts deſire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counſell and device,
full well performe may he.

5 We ſhall rejoyce when thou us ſav'ſt,
and our banners diſplay
Vnto the Lord, which thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his annointed ſave,
I know well by his grace:
And ſend him help by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe juſt.
8 They fall downe flat but we do riſe,
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly:
9 Now ſave and help us Lord and King
on thee when we do cry.

Domine in virtute. Pſal. xxi. T.S.

Sing this as the 18 Pſalme.

O Lord how joyfull is the King,
in thy ſtrength and thy power?
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour?
2 For thou haſt given unto him
his godly hearts deſire:
To him nothing thou haſt deni'd,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts,
and bleſſings manifold:
And thou haſt ſet upon his head,
a crowne of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure:
To have long life, yea ſuch a life
as ever ſhall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worſhip and great honour both,
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicitie,
that never ſhall decay:
And with thy cheare full countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why, the King doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to prevaile:
Wherefore his goodneſſe and his grace
will not that he ſhall quaile.
8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand,
Find out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:

Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou ſhalt root out of the earth
their fruit that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folk
their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe:

11 For why, much miſchiefe did they muſe
againſt thy holy Name:
Yet did they faile, and had no power
for to performe the ſame.
12 But as a mark thou ſhalt them ſet
in a moſt open place:
And charge thy bow-ſtrings readily
againſt thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore
in thy ſtrength every houre:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly,
praiſing thy might and power.

Deus, Deus meus. Pſal. xxij. T.S.

Sing this as the 21. Pſalme.

O God my God, wherefore doſt thou
forſake me utterly?
And helpeſt not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet
thou heareſt not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuary,
and holy place doſt dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Iſrael.
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their truſt in thee,
thou didſt them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.
6 But I am now become a worm,
more like than any man:
An out-caſt whom the people ſcorn,
with all the ſpite they can.

7 All men deſpiſe as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
and on this wiſe they ſay.
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeeme and help him now
his power if he will prove.

9 But Lord out of my mothers wombe
I came by thy beheſt:
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope,
while I did ſuck her breſt.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou haſt been ere my God.

The ſecond part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my preſent griefe:
Since I have none to be my help,
my ſuccour and relieſe.
12 So many buls do compaſſe me,
that be full ſtrong of heard:
Yea buls ſo fat as though they had
in Baſan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me ſlay:
Much like a Lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop downe like water ſhed,
my joynts in ſunder breake:
My heart doth in my body melt,
like waxe againſt the heat.

15 And like a potſheard dri'th my ſtrength,
my tongue it cleaveth faſt
Vnto my jawes, and I am brought
to duſt of death at laſt.
16 And many dogs do compaſſe me,
and wicked counſell eke
Conſpire againſt me curſedly,
they pierce my hands and feet:

17 I was tormented, ſo that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet ſtill upon me they do look,
and ſtill they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did caſt lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre
from me at my great need:
But rather ſith thou art my ſtrength,
to help me Lord make ſpeed.
20 And from the ſword Lord ſave my ſoule
by thy might and thy power:
And keep my ſoul, thy darling deare,
from dogs that would devoure.

21 And from the Lions mouth that would
me all in ſunder ſhiver:
And from the hornes of Vnicornes
Lord ſafely me deliver.
22 Then ſhall I to my brethren all
thy majeſty record:
And in thy Church ſhall praiſe the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that feare him praiſe the Lord,
thou Iacob honour him:
And all ye ſeed of Iſrael,
with reverence worſhip him.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poore,
he turneth not awry
His countenance when they do call,
but granteth to their crie.

25 Among the folk that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime
Thy praiſe and keep my promiſe made
for ſetting forth thy Name.
26 The poore ſhall eat and be ſuffic'd,
and thoſe that do indeaver
To ſeek the Lord, ſhall praiſe his Name,
their hearts ſhall live for ever.

27 All coaſts of th'earth ſhall praiſe the Lord,
and turne to him for grace:
The heathen folk ſhall worſhip him
before his bleſſed face.
28 The kingdome of the heathen folk
the Lord ſhall have therefore:
And he ſhall be their governour,
and King for evermore.

29 The rich men of his godly gifts
ſhall feed and taſte alſo:
And in his preſence worſhip him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall go down to duſt,
of life by him ſhall taſt:
My ſeed ſhall ſerve and praiſe the Lord,
while any world ſhall laſt.

31 My ſeed ſhall plainely ſhew to them
that ſhall be borne hereafter:
His juſtice and his righteouſneſſe,
and all his works of wonder.

Dominus regit me. Pſal.xxiij. W.W

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

THe Lord is onely my ſupport,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing,
whereof I ſtand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coats moſt ſafe,
the tender graſſe faſt by:
And after drives me to the ſtreames
which run moſt pleaſantly.

3 And when I feel my ſelfe neare loſt,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own names ſake.
4 And though I were even at deaths doore,
yet would I feare none ill:
For with thy rod and ſhepheards crook,
I am comforted ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my table richly deck'd,
in deſpight of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balme refreſh'd,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally, while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for ever ſpend.

Another of the ſame by T.S.

Sing this as the 21. Pſalme.

MY ſhepheard is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In paſtures faire with waters calme,
he ſets me for to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my ſoule,
and brought my mind in frame
To walk in paths of righteouſneſſe,
for his moſt holy Name.

3 Yea though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy ſtaffe do comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes,
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou ſhalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,
and eke annoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is
ſo frankly ſhew'd to me:
That in thy houſe for evermore
my dwelling place ſhall be.

Domini eſt terra. Pſal.xxiiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her ſtore and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath faſtly founded it,
above the ſeas to ſtand:
And laid alow the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he O Lord that ſhall
aſcend into thy hill?
Or paſſe into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?
4 Whoſe hands are harmeleſſe, and whoſe heart
no ſpot there doth defile:
His ſoule not ſet on vanity,
who hath not ſworn to guile.

5 Him that is ſuch a one, the Lord
ſhall place in bliſfull plight:
And God his God and Saviour
ſhall yeeld to him his right:
6 This is the brood of travellers,
in ſeeking of his grace:
As Iacob did the Iſrælite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
8 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the ſtrong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battell ſtout,
and triall of the ſword.

9 Ye Princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
10 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoſts it is:
The kingdome and the royalty
of glorious ſtate is his.

Ad te Domine. Pſal.xxv. T.S.

Sing this as the 46. Pſalme.

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt juſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee do I truſt.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a ſcorne of me:
And let them not be overthrown,
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befall,
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right waies
unto me Lord deſcry:
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pitie plentifull,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deſerts
let me thy mercy find:
But of thine own benignity

Lord have me in thy mind.
7 His mercy is full ſweet.
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach,
and ſuch as go aſide.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his waies,
the lowly and the meek.
9 For all the waies of God
are truth and mercy both:
To them that keep his Teſtament,
the witneſſe of his troth.

The ſecond part.

10 Now for thy holy Name
O Lord I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who ſo doth feare the Lord,
the Lord will him direct:
To lead his life in ſuch a way
as he doth beſt accept.

12 His ſoule ſhall evermore
in goodneſſe dwell and ſtand:
His ſeed and his poſterity
inherit ſhall the land.
13 All thoſe that feare the Lord,
know his ſecret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his Will and Teſtament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance:
That pluck'd my feet out of the ſnare
of ſin and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poore and deſolate,
and comfortleſſe alone.

16 The troubles of my heart,
are multipli'd indeed:
Bring me out of this miſery,
neceſſitie and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguiſh and my paine:
Remit my ſin and mine offence,
and make me cleane againe.

18 O Lord behold my foes,
how they do ſtill increaſe:
Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that faine would live in peace.
19 Preſerve and keep my ſoule,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrowne,
becauſe I truſt in thee.

20 Let my ſimple pureneſſe
me from mine enemies ſhend:
Becauſe I look as one of thine,
that thou ſhouldſt me defend.
21 Deliver Lord thy folk,
and ſend them ſome relief:
I meane thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their paine and grief.

Iudica me Domine. Pſal. xxvj. T.S.

Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

LOrd be my Iudge, and thou ſhalt ſee,
my paths be right and plaine:
I truſt in God and hope that he
will ſtrength me to remaine.
2 Prove me my God, I thee deſire,
my waies to ſearch and trie:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reines and heart eſpie.

3 Thy goodneſſe laid before my face,
I durſt behold alwaies:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my daies.
4 I do not luſt to haunt or uſe,
with men whoſe deeds are vaine:
To come in houſe I do refuſe,
with the deceitfull traine.

5 I much abhorre the wicked ſort,
their deeds I do deſpiſe:
I do not once to them reſort,
that hurtfull things deviſe.
6 My hands I waſh and do proceed,
in works to walk upright
Then to thine altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight.

7 That I may ſpeak and preach the praiſe
that doth belong to thee:
And ſo declare how wondrous waies
thou haſt been good to me.
8 O God thy houſe I love moſt deare,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight, and would be neare
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O ſhut not up my ſoule with them
in ſin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among thoſe men
that ſeek much blood to ſpill.
10 Whoſe hands are heapt with craft and guile
their lives thereof are full
And their right hand with wrench & wile
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteouſneſſe intend
my time and daies to ſerve:
Have mercy Lord, and me defend,
ſo that I do not ſwerve:
12 My foot is ſtaid for all affaies,
it ſtandeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praiſe
in all the peoples ſight.

Dominus illuminatio. Pſal. xxvij. I.H.

Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

THe Lord is both my health and light,
ſhall man make me diſmaid?
Sith God doth give me ſtrength & might,
why ſhould I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their ſtrength
begin with me to brawll:
And think to eate me up at length
themſelves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp againſt me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battell pight if they will try,
I truſt in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he would not denie:
For which I pray and will deſire,
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell:
To ſee the beauty of his face,
and view his Temple well.

6 In time of dread he ſhall me hide,
within his place moſt pure:
And keep me ſecret by his ſide,
as on a rock moſt ſure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout:
My foes to foile and cleane deface,
that compaſſe me about.
8 Therefore within his houſe will I
give ſacrifice of praiſe:
With Pſalmes and ſongs I will apply
to laud the Lord alwaies.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord heare the voice of my complaint,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy Lord on me oppreſt,
and ſend me help withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I ſue to have thy grace:
Then ſeek my face ſaith thou to me,
Lord I will ſeek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
Thou art my help ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 My parents both their ſonne forſook,
and caſt me off at large:
And then the Lord himſelfe yet took
of me the cure and charge.

13 Teach me O Lord the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right:
For feare of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill,
falſe witneſſe to depoſe.

15 My heart would faint but that in me
this hope is fixed faſt:
The Lord Gods good grace ſhall I ſee
in life that aye ſhall laſt.
16 Truſt ſtil in God, whoſe whole thou art,
his will abide thou muſt:
And he ſhall eaſe and ſtrength thy heart
if thou in him do truſt.

Ad te Domine. Pſal.xxviij.T.S.

Sing this as the 8. Pſalme.

THou art (O Lord) my ſtrength and ſtay,
the ſuccour which I crave:
Neglect me not, leſt I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 The voice of thy ſuppliant heare,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy Ark moſt high.

3 Repute me not among the ſort
of wicked and perverſt:
That ſpeake right faire unto their friends,
but think full ill in heart.
4 According to their handy-work,
as they deſerve indeed:
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods work,
his law ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their ſeed
deſtroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cauſe have I,
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint
that heard to willingly?

7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſſe:
My hope, my help, my hearts relief,
my ſong ſhall him confeſſe.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our enemies to reſiſt:
The health and the ſalvation
of his elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people and thine heritage
Lord bleſſe guide and preſerve:
Increaſe them Lord and rule their hearts,
that they may never ſwerve.

Affette Domino. Pſal.xxix. T.S.

Sing this as the 21. Pſalme.

GIve to the Lord ye Potentates,
ye Rulers of the world:
Give ye all praiſe, honour and ſtrength
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his Majeſty,
within his holy throne.

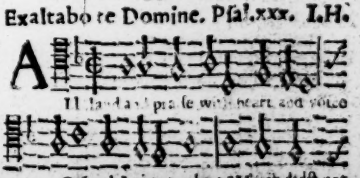
3 His voice doth rule the waters all
even as himſelfe doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the ſeas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mighty in effect,
and moſt magnificent.

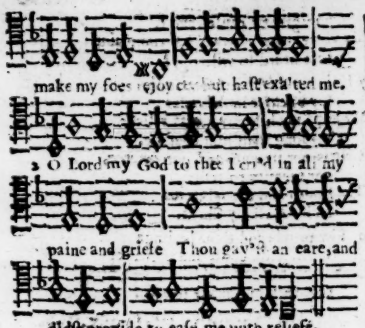
5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the Cedar trees ſo long:
The Cedar trees of Libanon,
which are moſt high and ſtrong.
6 And makes them leap like as a Calf,
or els the Vnicorn:
Not only trees, but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are born.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſſe:
8 It makes the deſart quake for feare,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hinds for feare to calve,
and makes the coverts plaine:
Then in his Temple every man
his glory doth proclaime.

10 The Lord was ſet above the floods,
ruling the raging ſea:
So ſhall he reigne as Lord and King,
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord will give his people power,
in vertue to increaſe:
The Lord will bleſſe his choſen flock
with everlaſting peace.

Exaltabo te Domine. Pſal.xxx. I.H.





3 Of thy good will thou haſt cald back
my ſoule from helſ to ſave:
Thou didſt revive when ſtrength did lack
and keptſt me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe ye Saints that prove and ſee
the goodneſſe of the Lord:
In memory of his Majeſty
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt and ſlack againe:
But in his favour and his grace
alwaies doth life remaine.
Though gripes of grief and pangs full ſore
ſhall lodge with us all night:
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay:
Tuſh, I am ſure to feele none ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For thou O Lord of thy good grace
hadſt ſent me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turnd'ſt away thy face,
my mind was ſore diſmaid.

8 Wherefore againe yet did I cry
to thee O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and pray'd both day and night.
9 What gaine is in my blood (ſaid I)
if death deſtroy my daies?
Doth duſt declare thy Majeſty,
or yet thy truth doth praiſe?

10 Wherefore my God ſome pitie take,
O Lord I thee deſire.
Do not this ſimple ſoule forſake,
of help I thee require.
11 Then didſt thou turn my griefand woe
into a cheerfull voice:
The mourning weed thou took'ſt me fro,
and mad'ſt me to reJoyce.

12 Wherefore my ſoule unceſſantly
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord my God to thee will I
give laud and thanks alwaies.

In te Domine. Pſal. xxxj. I. H.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

O Lord I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing work me ſhame:
As thou art juſt deliver me,
and ſet me quite from blame.
2 Heare me O God, and that anon,
to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tri'd,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Names ſake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare,
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands Lord I commit
my ſpirit which is thy due:
For why thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things to be abhor'd:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excell:
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy,
and knowſt my ſoul full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand,
that would me over-charge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walke abroad at large.

The ſecond part.

9 Great griefe O Lord doth me aſſaile,
ſome pitie on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my ſight doth faile,
my womb for woe doth ake.
10 My life is worn with griefe and paine,
my yeares in wo are paſt:
My ſtreagth is gone, and through diſdaine
my bones corrupt and waſt.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorne,
my friends are all diſmaid:
My neighbours and my kinſmen borne,
to ſee me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they find,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray:
How they conſpir'd, and went about
to take my life away.
14 But Lord I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be over-trod:
For I confeſſe and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age
O Lord is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſervant (Lord) expreſſe,
and ſhew thy joyfull face:
And ſave me Lord for thy goodneſſe,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked beare the ſhame,
and into their grave fall.

18 O Lord make dumb their lips ontright,
which are addict to lies:
And cruelly with pride and ſpight
againſt the juſt deviſe.

19 O how great good haſt thou in ſtore,
laid up full ſafe for them
That feare and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſonnes of men.
20 Thy preſence ſhall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide
from all the ſtrife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo farre:
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a towne of warre.
22 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt:
Lo I was cleane caſt out of ſight,
yet heardſt thou my requeſt.

23 Ye Saints love ye the Lord, I ſay,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be ſtrong and God will ſtay your heart,
be bold and have a luſt:
For ſure the Lord will take your part,
ſith ye in him do truſt.

Beati quorum. Pſal. xxxij. T.S.

Sing this as the 20. Pſalme.

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickednesſe
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And he whoſe ſin and wickednesſe
is hid and alſo covered.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſin
in ſilence and conſtraint:
My bones did weare and waſte away
with daily mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous was and ſmart,
That all my bloud and humours moiſt
to drineſſe did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my faults,
and all my ſins diſcover:
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgive,
and all my ſinnes paſſe over.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the flouds of waters great
ſhall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adverſity
do compaſſe me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.
8 Come hither and I will thee teach,
how thou ſhalt walke aright:
I will thee guide as I my ſelfe
have learn'd by proofe and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant
as is the horſe and mule:
Whoſe mouth without a reine or bit
from harm thou canſt not rule.

10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrowes and griefs ſuſtaine:
But unto him that truſts in God,
his goodneſſe ſhall remaine.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

Exultate iuſti. Pſal. xxxiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 20. Pſalme.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a ſeemly ſight:
That upright men with thankfull voice
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp and ſong,
in Pſalmes and pleaſant things:
With Lute, and inſtrument among,
that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.

3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his waies,
5 To judgement, equity and right
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hoaſts and powers every one
his breath to paſſe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heapes within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a houſe of ſtore.

8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
feare God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coaſt,
dread him and ſtand in awe.
9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with preſent ſpeed:
What he doth will is brought to paſſe
with full effect indeed.

10 The counſels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeate the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his mind and will
take place in every age.

The ſecond part.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is knowne:
Whom he doth chuſe of meere accord,
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heaven caſt his ſight,
on men mortall by birth:
14 Conſidering from his ſeat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hād hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the ſame.
16 A King that truſteth in his hoaſt,
ſhall [illegible]

The man that of his might doth boaſt,
ſhall fail for all his ſtrength.

17 The troupes of horſemen eke ſhall fall,
their ſturdy ſteeds ſhall ſterve:
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevaile,
the rider to preſerve.
18 But lo the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aid the juſt:
With ſuch as feare him to offend,
and on his goodneſſe truſt.

19 That he of death and great diſtreſſe,
may ſet their ſoules from dread:
And if that death their land oppreſſe,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherfore our ſoule doth whole depend
on God our ſtrength and ſtay.
He is our ſhield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our ſoul in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his moſt holy Name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodneſſe O Lord,
ſtill preſent with us be:
As we alwaies with one accord,
do onely truſt in thee.

Benedicam Dom. Pſal. xxxiiij. T. S.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord alwaies:
And eke my mouth for evermore
ſhall ſpeake unto his praiſe.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in ſoule and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortifi'd
may heare and so rejoyce.

3 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord:
And let us now exalt his Name
together with one accord.
4 For I my ſelfe I ſought the Lord,
he anſwered me againe:
And me deliver'd incontinent,
from all my feare and paine.

5 Who ſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt cleare,
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they need it not to feare.
6 This ſilly wretch for ſome relieſe
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angell of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place:
To ſave all ſuch as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taſte and conſider well therefore,
that God is good and juſt:
O happy man that maketh him
his onely ſtay and truſt.

9 Feare ye the Lord ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that feare the living Lord,
are ſure to lack nothing.
10 The Lions ſhall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

The ſecond part.

11 Come neare therefore my children deare,
and to my words give eare:
I ſhall ye teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhould feare.
12 Who is the man that would live long
and lead a bleſſed life?
13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and ſtrife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quietneſſe,
and follow it with ſpeed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above,
upon the juſt are bent:
His eares likewiſe do heare the plaint
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his browes
upon the wicked traine:
And cuts away the memory
that ſhould of them remaine.
17 But when the juſt do call and cry,
the Lord doth heare them ſo,
That out of paine and miſery
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kind and ſtraight at hand
to ſuch as be contrite:
He ſaves alſo the ſorrowfull,
the poore and meeke in ſpirite.
19 Full many be the miſeries,
that righteous men do ſuffer:
But out of all adverſities
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep
their very bones alway:
That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh or decay:
21 The ſin ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelfe hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man,
ſhall ſoone be brought to nought.
22 But they that feare the living Lord,
the Lord doth ſave them ſound:
And who that put their truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

Iudica me Dom. Pſal. xxxv. I. H.

Sing this as the humble ſuit of a ſinner.

LOrd plead my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe
that ſeek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the ſpeare and ſhield,
thy ſelfe in armour dreſſe:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from diſtreſſe.

3 Gird on thy ſword and ſtop the way,
mine enemies to withſtand:
That thou unto my ſoul maiſt ſay,
lo I thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Let them turn back and flie with ſhame,
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them diſperſe and flie abroad,
as wind doth drive the duſt:
And that the Angell of our God
their might away may thruſt.
6 Let all their waies be void of light,
and ſlippery like to fall:
And ſend thine Angell with thy might,
to perſecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in ſecret ſet their grin:
And for no cauſe have dig'd a cave
to take my ſoul therein.
8 When they think leaſt and have no care,
O Lord deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own ſnare,
and in their miſchiefe fall.

9 And let my ſoule with heart and voice
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his ſaving health.
10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeak and ſay,
my parts ſhall all agree:
O Lord though they do ſeem full gay,
what one is like to thee?

The ſecond part.

11 Thou doſt defend the weak from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that ſpoile and do them wrong.
12 My cruell foes againſt me riſe,
to witneſſe things untrue,
And to accuſe me they deviſe,
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did owe good will,
they quit me with diſdaine:
That they ſhould pay my good with ill,
my ſoule doth ſore complaine.
14 When they were ſick I mourn'd therefore,
and clad my ſelfe in ſack:
With faſting I did faint full ſore,
to pray I was not ſlack.

15 As they had beene my brethren deare,
I did my ſelfe behave:
As one that maketh wofull cheare
about his mothers grave.
16 But they at my diſeaſe did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abject ſlaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full ſtout.

17 The belly-gods and flattering traine
that all good things deride:
At me do grin with great diſdaine,
and pluck their mouthes aſide.
18 Lord why wilt thou ſo long forbeare,
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
O rid my ſoule, mine onely deare,
out of theſe Lions clawes.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee,
before the Church alwaies:
And where moſt of the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevaile on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor let them wink or turne their eye,
that cauſleſſe me aſſault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they think or ſay,
their talke is all untrue:
They ſtill conſult and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they fleere:
Well, well ſay they our eye doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.

23 But Lord, thou ſeeſt what waies they take,
ceaſe not my griefs to mend:
Be not farre off nor me forſake,
as men that faile their friend.
24 Awake ariſe, and ſtir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to my righteouſneſſe,
my Lord God ſet me free:
And let them not their pride expreſſe,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there, there, all goeth trim:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high,
we have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke & ſhame,
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with ſpite and blame,
that brag at me with ſcorn.
28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voice,
ſhall praiſe the Lord, and ſay,

29 Great is the Lord and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
that is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteouſneſſe to praiſe:
Vnto the Lord my God will I
ſing laud and praiſe alwaies.

Dixit injuſtus. Pſal. xxxvj. L.H.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

The wicked with his works unjuſt,
doth thus perſwade his heart:
That of the Lord he hath no truſt,
his fear is ſet apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate,
to walk as he began:
So long till he deſerve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
4 When he ſhould ſleep then doth he muſe
his miſchiefs to fulfil:
No wicked waies doth he refuſe,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodneſſe doth aſcend
above the heavens hie,
So doth thy truth it ſelfe extend
unto the cloudie ſkie.
6 Much more than hils ſo high and ſteep,
thy juſtice is expreſt:
Thy judgements like to ſeas moſt deep,
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God it doth excell:
In truſt whereof as in the wings

the ſonnes of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed,
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life ſo pure
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full ſure
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſſe declare and ſhow
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevaile,
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſaile,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device ſhall fall,
that wicked works maintaine:
They ſhall be overthrown withall,
and never riſe againe.

Noli æmulari. Pſal.xxxvij.W.W.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men,
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor yet envy ſuch as to ill,
have bent and ſet their will.
2 For as greene graſſe and flouriſhing herbes,
are cut and wither away:
So ſhall their great proſperity
ſoone paſſe, fade and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy mind:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt find.
4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and looke what thou wouldſt have,
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou needſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy ſelfe and thine affaires,
on God with perfect truſt:
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience,
the effect both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
he will cleare as the light:
So that the Sun even at noone dayes,
ſhall not ſhine halfe ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill therefore and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then:
Not ſhrinking for the proſperous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpite, envy and hate,
at leaſt in any wiſe:
Their wicked works avoid and flie
and follow not their guiſe.

9 For every wicked man will God
deſtroy both more and leſſe:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to poſſeſſe.
10 Watch but a while and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked traine:
No not ſo much as houſe or place
where once he did remaine.

The ſecond part.

11 But mercifull and humble men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious,
againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him as men
which do his bane deſire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorne:
For why, he ſees the terme approach,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourne.
14 The wicked have their ſwords out-drawn,
their bow eke have they bent:
To overthrow and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their heart,
which was to kill the juſt:
Likewiſe the bow ſhall breake to ſhivers
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſſe the juſt mans poore eſtate
is better a great deale more:
Then all theſe lewd and wicked mens
rich pompe and heaped ſtore.

17 For be their power never ſo ſtrong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.
18 He ſees by his great providence,
the good mens trade and way:
And will give them inheritance,
which never ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſtead:
When other ſhall be hunger-bit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord:
Shall quaile, yea melt even as lambs greaſe,
or ſmoke that flies abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borrowes much,
and never paies againe:
Whereas the juſt by liberall gifts,
makes many glad and faine.
22 For they whom God doth bleſſe ſhall have
the land for heritage.
And they whom he doth curſe likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.

23 The Lord the juſt mans wayes doth guide,
and gives him good ſucceſſe:
To every thing he takes in hand,
he ſendeth good addreſſe.
24 Though that he fall yet is he ſure,
not utterly to quaile:
Becauſe the Lord puts out his hand,
at need and doth not faile.

25 I have beene young and now am old,
yet did I never ſee
The juſt man left nor yet his ſeed,
to beg for milery.
26 But gives alwaies moſt liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and poſterity
receive of God their meed.

27 Flie vice therefore and wickedneſſe,
and vertue do embrace:
So ſhall God grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God ſo loveth equity,

and ſhewes to his ſuch grace:
That he preſerveth them alway,
but ſtroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the land:
Having as Lords all things therein
in their owne power and hand.
30 The juſt mans mouth doth ever ſpeake
of matters wiſt and hie:
His tongue doth talke to edifie,
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth ſtill abide:
So that where ever he goes or walks,
his foot can never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a ravening wolfe,
the juſt man doth beſet:
By all means ſeeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he ſhould fall into his hands,
yet God would ſuccour ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence give,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroid theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the Lawrell tree.
36 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought, but could not find
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increaſe:
For the juſt man ſhall have at length
great joy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſors, wo to them,
deſtroid they ſhall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſterity.

39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble ſends them aid
of his meere grace and love.
40 God doth them help ſave and deliver
from lewd men and unjuſt:
And ſtill will ſave them whilſt that they
in him do put their truſt.

Domine ne. Pſal. xxxviij. L.H

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

PVt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Ne in thy heavy wrath, O Lord,
correct me I deſire.
2 Thine arrowes do ſtick faſt in me
thy hand doth preſſe me ſore:
And in my fleſh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reaſon of
the wrath that I am in:
Nor any reſt is in my bones,
by reaſon of my ſin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings (Lord)
above my head are gone:
A greater load than I can beare,
they lie me ſore upon.

5 My wounds ſtink and are feſtred ſo,
as lothſome is to ſee:
Which all through mine own fooliſhneſſe
betideth unto me.
6 And I in carefull wiſe am brought
in trouble and diſtreſſe:
That I go wailing all the day
in dolefull heavineſſe.

7 My loynes are fil'd with ſore diſeaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken ſore,
I roare for griefe of heart,
9 Thou know'ſt (Lord) my deſire, my grones
are open in thy ſight.
10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth faile,
mine eyes have loſt their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends
ſtand looking on my wo:
And eke my kinſmen farre away
are me departed fro.
12 They that did ſeek my life, laid ſnares,
and they that ſought the way
To do me hurt, ſpake lies and thought
on miſchiefe all the day.

The ſecond part.

13 But as a deafe man I became,
that cannot heare at all:
14 And as one dumbe that opens not
his mouth to ſpeak withall.
15 For all my confidence O Lord
is wholy ſet on thee:
O Lord thou Lord that art my God,
thou ſhalt give eare to me.

16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did ſlip, then they
did joy my fall to ſee.
17 And truly I poore wretch am ſet,
in place, a wofull wight:
And eke my grievous heavineſſe
is ever in my ſight.

18 For while that I my wickedneſſe
in humble wiſe confeſſe:
And while I for my ſinfull deeds,
my ſorrowes do expreſſe:
19 My foes do ſtill remaine alive,
and mighty are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They ſtand againſt me that my good
with evill do repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I do enſue alway.
21 Forſake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:
22 Haſt me to help, my Lord, my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

Dixi cuſtodiam. Pſal. xxxix. L.H.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

I Said I will look to my waies,
for feare I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep faſt

my mouth with force and might:
Nor once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.

3 I held my tongue, and ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea from good talk I did refraine,
but ſore againſt my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my breſt,
with muſing thought, and doubt:
Which did increaſe and ſtirre the fire,
at laſt theſe words burſt out.

5 Lord number out my life and daies
which yet I have not paſt:
So that I may be certifi'd,
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 Lord thou haſt pointed out my life,
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vaine is every man.

7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vaine himſelfe annoy:
In getting goods and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 Now Lord ſith things thus wiſe do ſtame
what help do I deſire?
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing els require.

The ſecond part.

9 From all the ſinnes that I have done,
Lord quit me out of hand:
And make me not a ſcorne to fooles
that nothing underſtand.
10 I was as dumbe, and to complaine
no tronble might me move:
Becaute I knew it was thy work
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord take from me thy ſcourge and plague,
I can them not withſtand:
I faint and pine away for feare
of thy moſt heavy hand.
12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan:
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
ſo vaine a thing is man.

13 Lord heare my ſuit, and give good heed
regard my teares that fall.
I ſojourne like a ſtranger here
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little, give me ſtrength
my ſtrength for to reſtore:
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeene no more.

Expectans expectavi. Pſal. xl. I. H.

Sing this as the 13. Pſalme.

1 I Waited long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did beare:
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cry to heare.
2 He pluck'd me from the lake ſo deep,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Pſalme of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad:
And ſing new ſongs of thanks alwaies
unto the Lord our God.
When all the folk theſe things ſhall ſee
as people much afraid:
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and truſt upon his aid.

5 O bleſt is he whoſe hope and heart
doth in the Lord remaine:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lie and faine.
6 For Lord my God thy wondrous deeds
in greatneſſe far do paſſe:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do deviſe
thy works abroad to ſhow:
To ſuch a reckning they do riſe,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt offrings thou delightſt not in:
I know thy whole deſire:
With ſacrifice to purge his ſin,
thou doſt no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and ſacrifice
thou wouldſt not have at all:
But thou (O Lord) haſt open made
mine eares to heare withall.
10 But then ſaid I, behold and look,
I come a meane to be:
For in the volume of thy book
thus it is ſaid of me.

11 That I (O Lord) ſhould do thy mind,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I find,
faſt placed there to dwell.
12 Thy juſtice and thy righteouſneſſe
in great reſorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord thou know'ſt full well.

The ſecond part.

13 I have not hid within my breaſt
thy goodneſſe as by ſtealth:
But I declare and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.
14 I kept not cloſe thy loving mind,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I find,
to all the Church I ſhow.

15 Thy tender mercie (Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away,
But let thy love and veritie
preſerve me ſtill for aye.
16 For I with miſchiefs many a one
am ſore beſet about:
My ſinnes increaſe, and ſo come on,
I cannot ſpie them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the haires upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almoſt dead.
18 With ſpeed ſend help and ſet me free,
O Lord I thee require:
Make haſt with aid to ſuccour me,
O Lord at my deſire.

19 Let them aſhamed rebuke and ſhame,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame,
that wiſh and would me ill.
20 For their ill fears do them deſcrie,
that would deface my name.
Alwaies at me they raile and cry,
fie on him, fie for ſhame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that ſeek to thee alwaies:
That thoſe that love thy ſaving health,
may ſay to God be praiſe.
22 But as for me I am but poore,
oppreſt and brought full low:
Yet thou O Lord wilt me reſtore
to health full well I know.

23 For why thou art my hope and truſt,
my refuge, help and ſtay:
Wherefore my God, as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Pſal. xlj. T. S.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

THe man is bleſt that carefull is,
the needy to conſider:
For in the ſeaſon perillous
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him ſafe and ſound,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies ſick,
the Lord will him reſtore:
And thou O Lord wilt turne to health
his ſickneſſe and his ſore.
4 Then my ſickneſſe thus ſaid I,
have mercy Lord on me.
And heale my ſoul, which is full wo,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wiſh'd me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay:
When ſhall he die, that all his name,
may vaniſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts miſchief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips and whiſper ſo,
as though they would me charm:
And caſt their fetches how to trap
me with ſome deadly harm.
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought him to
this ſickneſſe ſay they plaine:
He is ſo low that without doubt
riſe can he not againe.

9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did uſe deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the ſame for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preſerv'd:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deſerv'd.

11 By this I know aſſuredly
to be belov'd of thee:
When that mine enemies have no cauſe
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy preſence place aſsign'd
where I ſhall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be praiſed evermore:
Even ſo be it (Lord) will I ſay;
even ſo be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Pſal. xlij. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

LIke as the Hart doth breathe and bray,
the well-ſprings to obtaine:
So doth my ſoule deſire alway,
with thee Lord to remaine.
2 My ſoule doth thirſt and would draw neare
the living God of might:
O when ſhall I come and appeare
in preſence of his ſight?

3 The teares all times are my repaſt,
which from mine eyes do ſlide:
When wicked men cry out in faſt,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas what griefe is it to think
what freedome once I had:
Therefore my ſoule, as at pits brink,
moſt heavy is and ſad.

When I did march in good array,
furniſhed with my traine:
Vnto the Temple warr our way,
with ſongs and hearts moſt faine.
5 My ſoule why are thou ſad alwaies,
and treſt thus in my breſt?
Truſt ſtill in God for him to praiſe,
I hold it ever beſt.

By him I have ſuccour at need,
againſt all paine and griefe:
He is my God which with all ſpeed
will haſt to ſend relief.
6 And thus my ſoule within me Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The land of Iordan and record
the little hill Hermon.

The ſecond part.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burſt out their voice:
The flouds of evill that do fall,
run over me with noiſe.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodneſſe,
and help at all aſſaies:
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe
the living God to praiſe.

9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock and ſure defence,
Why do I then in penſivenеſſe,
hanging the head thus walk?
While that mine enemies me oppreſſe,
and vexe me with their talke.

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhor'd:
When they cry out with ſtubborn hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So ſoon why doſt thou faint and quaile,
my ſoul with paine oppreſt?
With thoughts why doſt thy ſelf aſſaile,
ſo ſore within my breſt?

12 Truſt in the Lord thy God alwaies,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee
To give him thanks with land and praiſe,
for health reſtor'd to thee.

Iudica me Domine. Psal.xliij. T.S.

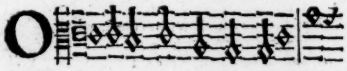
Sing this at the 30. Psalme.

IVdge and reveng my cause O Lord,
from them that evill be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliver me.
2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why putst thou me thee fro?
And why walk I so heavily,
oppressed with my foe?

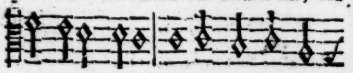
3 Send out thy light, and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then shall I to the altar go
of God my joy and cheare:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God most deare.

5 Why art thou then so sad my soule,
and fretst thus in my brest?
Still trust in God for him to praise,
I hold it alwaies best.
6 By him I have deliverance
against all paine and grief:
He is my God which doth alwaies
at need send me relief.

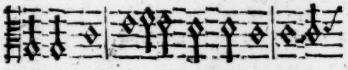
Deus auribus. Psal.xliiij. T. S.



O Vr eares have heard our fathers tell, and

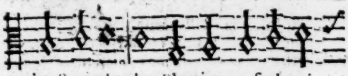


reverently record, The wondrous works that

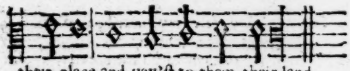


thou hast done in alder rime O Lord. 2. How

thou didst cast the Gentiles out, and stroidst them



with strong hand: Planting our fathers in



their place, and gav'st to them their land.

3 They conquered not by sword nor strength,
the land of thy behest:
But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace,
because thou lov'dst them best.
4 Thou art my King O God, that holp
Iacob in sundry wise:
5 Led with thy power, we threw down such
as did against us rise.
6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
they could not save me sound:
7 Thou keptst us from our enemies rage,
thou didst our foes confound.
8 And still we boast of thee our God,
and praise thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou go'st not with our host,
but leavest us to shame.

10 Thou mad'st us flie before our foes,
and so were over-trod:
Our enemies rob'd and spoil'd our goods
when we were sperst abroad.
11 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheep for to be slaine:
Amongst the heathen every where
scattered we do remaine.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadst thereby,
no gaine at all was sought.
13 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of us a laughing stock:
And those that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The second part.

14 Thus we serve for none other use,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they scorn, they nod their heads
where ere they go or walk.
15 I am asham'd continually
to heare these wicked men:
Yea so I blush, that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we heare such slanderous words,
such false reports and lies:
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forget not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forsake.

9 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of dragons be:
And covered us with shade of death,
and great adversity.
20 If we had our Gods Name forgot,
and help of idols sought
21 Would not God then have tri'd this out,
for he doth know our thought?

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names sake O Lord,
alwaies are we slaine thus:
As sheep unto the shambles sent,
right so they deale with us.
23 Vp Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,
and dost forget our thrall.

25 For down to dust our soul is brought,
and we now at last cast:
Our belly like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves fast.
26 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and help us (Lord) at need:
We thee beseech for thy goodnesse,
to rescue us with speed.

Eructavit cor meum. Psal. xlv. I.H.

Sing this as the 25 Psalme

MY heart doth take in hand,
some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue shall be as quick,
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe,
that useth fast to write.

3 O faireſt of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy sword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renown
thy person pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godly speed,
with meekneſſe truth and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in works of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrowes sharp, and keen
their hearts so sore shall sting:
That folk shall fall and kneel to thee,
yea all thy foes O King.

7 Thy royall seat O Lord,
for ever shall remaine:
Because the Scepter of thy Realme
doth righteousneſſe maintaine.
8 Because thou lov'st the right,
and dost the ill deteſt:
God even thy God hath nointed thee
with joy above the reſt.

9 With myrrhe and savours sweet
thy clothes are all beſpread:
When thou dost from thy pallace paſſe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the Queene doth stand
in gold and garments gay.

The second part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good eare:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most deare.
12 Then shall the King deſire
thy beauty faire and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worship him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre
with gifts full rich to see:
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her closet she doth sit
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleasant thing:
With Virgins fairest her to wait,
she commeth to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on every side:
Into the pallace of the King,
and there they do abide.

17 In stead of parents left,
(O Queene the case so stands)
Thou shalt have sonnes whom thou maiſt set,
as Princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name,
all ages shall record:
The people shall give thanks to thee,
for evermore O Lord.

Deus noſter. Psal. xlvj. I.H.

Sing this as the 25. Psalme.

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with woe are much dismaid
he is our help at hand.
2 Though th'earth remove we will not feare,
though hils so high and steep
Be thrust and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deep.

3 No though the waves do rage so sore,
that all the banks it spils:
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat downe mighty hils.
4 For one faire flood doth send abroad
his pleasant streames apace:
To fresh the City of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay:
All things against her that rebell,
the Lord will truly slay.
6 The heathen folk the kingdomes feare,
the people make a noiſe:
The earth doth melt, and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hoasts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Iacobs God doth lie.
8 Come heare and see w mind and thought,
the working of our God:
What wonders he himselfe hath wroughe
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are husht and gone,
which countries did conspire:
Their bowes he brake, & speares each one
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore (saith he) and know
I am a God most stout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tower:
On Iacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

Omnes gentes. Psal. xlvij. I.H.

Sing this as the 46. Psalme.

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and eke rejoyce:
Be glad and sing unto the Lord,
with sweet and pleasant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is
with wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people shall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he shall
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he chose,
which we possesse alone:
The flourishing worship of Iacob,
his well beloved one.

5 Our God ascended up on high,
with joy and pleasant noise:
The Lord goes up above the skie,
with trumpets royall voice.
6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,
sing praises to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all skilfull praises sing.

8 God on the heathen raignes, and sits
upon his holy throne:
The Princes of the people have
them joyned every one
9 To Abrahams people, for our God
which is exalted hie,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Psal. xlviij. I.H.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praise
to be advanced still:
Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The City of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand.

3 Within the pallaces thereof,
God is a refuge knowne:
For lo the Kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it so,
they wondred and they were
Astonied much, and suddenly
were driven back with feare.

5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when she shall
go travell by and by.
6 As thou with Eastern wind the ships
upon the sea dost break.
So they were stroid, and even as
we heard our fathers speak.

7 So in the City of the Lord,
we saw as it was told:
Yea in the City which our God,
for ever will uphold.

8 O Lord we wait and do attend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord according to thy Name
for ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand O Lord is full
of righteousnesse alwaies.
10 Let for thy judgements Sion Mount
fulfilled be with joyes:
And eke of Iuda grant O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go:
And tell the towers that therupon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them,
that after shall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea and unto the death also
our guider shall he be.

Audite hæc omnes. Psal. xlix. I.H.

Sing this as the 4. Psalme.

ALl people hearken and give care
to that that I shall tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poore
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth shall make discourse
of many things right wise:
In understanding shall my heart
his study exercise.

4 I will incline mine eares to know
the parable so dark:
And open all my doubtfull speech
in meeter on my harp.
5 Why should I feare affliction,
or any carefull toile:
Or else my foes which at my heeles
are prest my life to spoile.

6 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most:
And they which of their treasures great,
themselves do brag and boast.
7 There is not one of them that can,
his brothers death redeem:
Or that can give a price to God,
sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can therein attaine:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remaine.
9 They see wise men as well as fooles,
subject unto deaths bands:
And being dead strangers possesse
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houses faire,
and so determine sure,
To make their name right great on earth,
for ever to endure.

11 Yet ſhall no man alwaies enjoy
high honour, wealth, and reſt:
12 But ſhall at length taſt of deaths cup
as well as the bruit beaſt.

The ſecond part.

13 And though they try their fooliſh thoughts
to be moſt lowd and vaine:
Their children ye approve their talk,
and to like ſin remaine.
14 As ſheep into the fold are brought,
ſo ſhall they into grave:
Death ſhall them eate and in that day,
the juſt ſhall Lordſhip have.

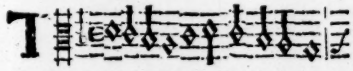
Their image and their royall port
ſhall fade and quite decay:
When as from houſe to pit they paſſe,
with wo and weale away.
15 But God will ſurely preſerve me
from death and endleſſe paine:
Becauſe he will of his good grace,
my ſoule receive againe.

16 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
feare not I ſay therefore:
Although the glory of his houſe
increaſeth more and more.
17 For when he dies of all theſe things
nothing ſhall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.

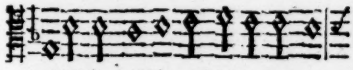
18 Yet in this life he takes himſelfe
the happieſt under Sun:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying all is well done.
19 And preſuppoſe he live as long
as did his fathers old:
Yet muſt he nerds at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

20 Thus man to honour God hath brought
yet doth he not conſider:
But like bruit beaſts ſo doth he live
which turn to duſt and powder.

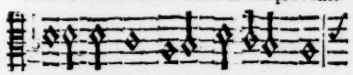
Deus Deorum. Pſal. L. W.W.



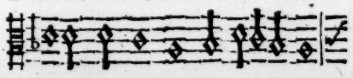
He mighty God, th'Eternall hath thus ſpoke



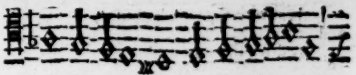
And all the world he will call and provoke.



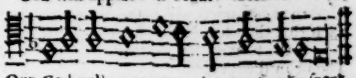
Even from the Eaſt, and ſo forth to the Weſt



2 From toward Sion, which place he liketh beſt,



God will appeare in beauty moſt excellent:



Our God will come before y long time be ſpent

3 Devouring fire
ſhall go before his face:
A great tempeſt
ſhall round about him trace.
4 Then ſhall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right.
5 Saying gather to,
and now my Saints aſſemble:
My paſt they keep,
their gifts do not diſſemble.

6 The heavens ſhall
declare his righteouſneſſe:
For God is Iudge
of all things more and leſſe.
7 Heare my people,
for I will now reveale:
Liſt Iſrael,
I will thee nought conceale:
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee,
8 For giving not
all manner offrings to me.

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or Calfe out of thy ſtall:
10 For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods:
On thouſand hils
cattell are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountaines:
All beaſts are mine,
which haunt the fields and fountaines.

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the fleſh
of great Buls or Bullocks?
Or drink the bloud
of Goats, and of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praiſe and hearty thankſgiving:

And pay thy vowes
unto God ever-living.
15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou ſhalt honour me.
16 To the wicked,
thus ſaith th'Eternall God:
Why doſt thou preach
my lawes and hefts abroad?
17 Seeing thou haſt

them with thy mouth abused,
And hat'st to be
by discipline reformed.

My words I say,
thou dost reject and hate.
18 If that thou see
a theefe as with thy mate,
Thou run'st with him,
and so your prey do seeke
And art all one
with bawds and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giv'st thy selfe
to backbite and to slander:
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.

20 Thou sittest musing,
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers sonne to shame.
21 These things thou didst,
and whilst I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge,
because I staid so long,
Like to thy selfe:
yet though I kept long silence:
Once shalt thou feel
of thy wrongs just recompence.

22 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord:
And feare not when
he threatneth with his word:
Least without help
I spoile you as a prey:
23 But he that thanks
offer'th, praiseth me aye,
Saith the Lord God,
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods saving health to imbrace.

Another of the same by I. H.

Sing this as the 25. Psalme.

THe God of gods, the Lord,
hath cal'd the earth by name:
From whence the Sun doth rise, unto
the setting of the same.
2 From Sion his faire place,
his glory bright and cleare,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appeare.

3 Our God shall come in haste,
to speake he shall not doubt:
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewise
He will call forth, to judge and trie,
his folk he doth devise.

5 Bring forth my Saints, saith he,
my faithfull flock so deare:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and feare.
6 And when these things are tride,
the heavens shall record.
That God is just and all must bide
the judgement of the Lord.

7 My people O give heed,
Israel to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canst it not deny.
8 I do not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slack:
Thou offerest daily unto me
much more then I do lack.

9 Think'st thou that I do need
thy cattell young or old?
Or els so much delight to feed
on Goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beasts are mine,
in woods that eat their fill:
And thousands more of neat and kine,
that run wild on the hils.

The second part.

11 The birds that build on hie,
in hils and out of sight:
And beasts that in the fields do lie,
are subject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred sore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine?

13 To Buls flesh have I mind,
to eat it dost thou think?
Or such a sweetnesse do I find,
the bloud of Goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply:
And see thou pay thy vowes alwaies
unto the God most hie.

15 Then seek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will sure deliver thee,
that thou maist praise my Name.
16 But to the wicked traine,
which talk of God each day:
And yet their works are foule and vaine,
to them the Lord will say.

17 With what face darest thou
my word once speake or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow?
thy deeds deny the same.
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art so slack:
My word the which thou dost pretend,
is cast behinde thy back.

The third part.

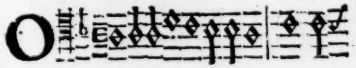
19 When thou a thief dost see,
by theft to live in wealth:
With him thou runst and dost agree
likewise to thrive by stealth.
20 When thou dost them behold,
that wives and maids defile:
Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold,
to use that life most vile.

21 Thy lips thou dost apply,
to slander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and still doth use the same.
22 Thou studiest to revile
thy friends to thee so neare:
With slander thou wouldst needs defile
thy mothers sonne most deare.

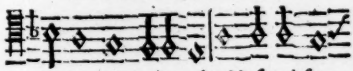
23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not ſee:
Thou goeſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt think
that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure I will not let
to ſtrike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſin.

25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in mind:
Leſt when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe,
Doth pleaſe me well: and he ſhall ſee
to walke in godly waies.

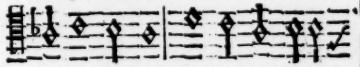
Miſerere mei. Pſal. Lj. W.W.



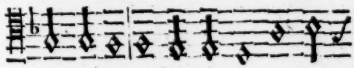
O Lord conſider my diſtreſſe, and now



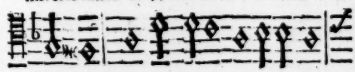
with ſpeed ſome pitie take: My ſins deface,



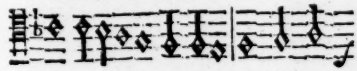
my faults redreſſe, good Lord for thy great



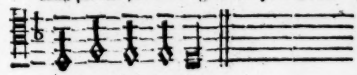
mercies ſake. 2. Waſh me O Lord and make



me cleane, from this m juſt and ſinfull act:



And purifie yet once againe, my hainous



crime and bloudy fact.

3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtraine
me to acknowledge mine exceſſe:
My ſinne alas doth ſtill remaine
before my face without releaſe.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evill in thy ſight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgements juſt & right.

5 It is too manifeſt alas,
that firſt I was conceiv'd in ſin:
Yea of my mother ſo borne was,
and yet vile wretch remaine therein.
6 Alſo behold Lord thou doſt love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſdome from above
thou haſt reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyſop purge this blot,
I ſhall be cleaner then the glaſſe:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whiteneſſe ſhall I paſſe.
8 Therefore O Lord ſuch joy me ſend,
that inwardly I may find grace:
And that my ſtrength may now amend,
which thou haſt ſwag'd for my treſpaſſe.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my ſins I thee deſire,
which do in number paſſe the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breſt,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy conſtant Spirit in me let reſt
which may theſe raging enemies kill.

The ſecond part.

11 Caſt me not Lord out from thy face,
but ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy Spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to thoſe joyes againe,
which I was wont in thee to find:
And let me thy free Spirit retaine,
which unto thee may ſtir my mind.

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know,
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low,
by mine example ſhall flie ſin.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloudy vice:
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord
to ſing thy mercies and juſtice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord which art the onely key:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie,
thy wondrous works & praiſe alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would have offered many a one:
But thou eſteem'ſt them of no price,
and therein pleaſure tak'ſt thou none.

17 The heavy heart the mind oppreſt,
O Lord thou never doſt reject:
And to ſpeak truth it is the beſt,
and of all ſacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord unto Sion turne thy face,
powre out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Ieruſalem thy grace,
build up the wals and love it ſtill.

19 Thou ſhalt accept then our offrings
of peace and righteouſneſſe I ſay:
Yea calves and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the ſame by I.H.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAve mercy on me Lord after,
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my ſins deface.
2 Yea waſh me more from mine offence,
and cleanſe me from my ſinne:
For I do know my faults, and ſtill
my ſinne is in mine eyne.

Againſt thee, thee alone I have
offended in this caſe:

And evill have I done before
the preſence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou haſt done
upright thou maiſt be tri'd:
And eke in judging that the doome
may paſſe upon thy ſide.

5 Behold in wickedneſſe my kind,
and thape I did receive:
And lo my ſinfull mother eke
in ſinne did me conceive.
6 But lo the truth in inward parts
is pleaſant unto thee:
And ſecrets of thy wiſdome thou
revealed haſt to me.

7 With hyſop Lord beſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
Yea waſh thou me, and ſo I ſhall
be whiter then the ſnow.
8 Of joy and gladneſſe make thou me
to heare the pleaſant voice:
That ſo the bruiſed bones which thou
haſt broken may rejoyce.

9 From thy beholding of my ſinnes
Lord turne away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedneſſe
do utterly deface.
10 O God create in me a heart
unſpotted in thy ſight:
And eke within my bowels Lord,
renew a ſtable ſpirit.

11 Ne caſt me from thy ſight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thy ſaving health
give me againe I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit eſtabliſh me,
and I will teach therefore,
Sinners thy waies, and wicked ſhall
be turned to thy lore.

The ſecond part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from bloud deliver me:
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſſe
my tongue may ſing to thee.
14 My lips that yet faſt cloſed be,
do thou O Lord uncloſe:
The praiſes of thy Majeſty
my mouth ſhall ſo diſcloſe.

15 I would have offered ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt offerings
I know thou wilt not be,
16 A troubled ſpirit is ſacrifice
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God thou wilt not deſpiſe.

17 In thy good will deale gently Lord,
to Sion, and withall
Grant that of thy Ieruſalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt offerings, gifts and ſacrifice
of juſtice in that day
Thou ſhalt accept, and calves they ſhall
upon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriaris? Pſal. Liij. I. H.

Sing this as the 4. Pſalme.

Why doſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad,
thy wicked works to praiſe?
Doſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercies laſt alwaies?
2 Why doth thy mind yet ſtill deviſe,
ſuch wicked wiles to warpe?
Thy toague untrue in forging lies,
is like a razor ſharp.

3 On miſchiefe why ſetſt thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to find,
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and guile,
in miſchiefe, bloud and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering ſtile,
O falſe deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore ſhall God for ave confound,
and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy ſeed root out from off the ground,
and ſo ſhall thee deface.
6 The juſt when they behold thy fall,
with feare will praiſe the Lord:
And in reproch of thee withall,
cry out with one accord:

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſenſe.
8 But I as Olive freſh and green,
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
For why? my truſt all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For his therefore will I give praiſe
to thee with heart and voice:
I will ſet forth thy Name alwaies,
wherein thy Saints rejoyce.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal. Liij. T.S.

Sing this as the 36. Pſalme.

The fooliſh man in that which he
within his heart hath ſaid:
That there is any God at all,
hath utterly denaid.
2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
a hainous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look'd down on ſons of men
from heaven all abroad:
To ſee if any were that would
be wiſe and ſeek for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid and ſtood
with trembling all diſmaid:
Whereas there was no cauſe at all,
why they ſhould be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee beſieg'd,
hath ſcattered all abroad:
Thou haſt confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord give thou thy people health,
and thou O Lord fulfill

Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill?

9 When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that erſt were captive lad:
Then Iacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Deus in nomine. Pſal. Liiij. I. H

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

GOD ſave me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodneſſe ſake:
Vnto the ſtrength (Lord) of the ſame,
I do my cauſe betake.
2 Regard O Lord, and give an eare
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy ſelf to me and heare
the words that I do ſay.

3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vexe me ſtill:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they ſeek my ſoule to ſpill.
4 But lo my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is ſtraight at hand:
With them by whom my ſoul is ſtaid,
the Lord doth ever ſtand.

5 With plagues repay againe all thoſe
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes
with their own ſnare and bait.
6 An offering of free heart and will,
then I to thee ſhall make:
And praiſe thy Name, for therein ſtill
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do ſet me free
from them that craft conſpire:
And now mine eye with joy doth ſee,
on them my hearts deſire.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lv. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

OGod give eare and do apply,
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy ſelfe away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt
and anſwer me againe:
With plaints I pray full ſore oppreſt,
great griefe doth me conſtraine.

3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cries,
oppreſſe me through deſpight:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe
to vexe me have delight.
4 For they in counſell do conſpire:
to charge me with ſome ill:
So in their haſty wrath and ire
they do purſue me ſtill.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breaſt:
The terrors and the dread of death,
do work me much unreſt.
6 Such dreadfull feare on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror whelmeth me withall,
that I no ſhift can make.

7 But I did ſay who will give me
the ſwift and pleaſant wings
Of ſome faire Dove, that I may flee,
and reſt me from theſe things.
8 Lo then I would go farre away,
to fly I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelfe and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſſe.

9 I would be gone in all the haſt,
and not abide behind,
That I were quit and overpaſt
theſe blaſts of boiſterous wind.
10 Divide them Lord and from them pull
their divelliſh double tongue:
For I have ſpide their city full
of rapine, ſtrife and wrong.

11 Which things both night & day throughout
do cloſe her as a wall:
In midſt of her is miſchiefe ſtout,
and ſorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plaine,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remaine
all craftie fraud and guile.

The ſecond part.

13 If that my foes did ſeek my ſhame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame,
ſome where I could me hide.
14 But thou it was, my fellow deare,
which friendſhip didſt pretend:
And didſt my ſecret counſell heare,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk
in ſecret and abroad:
And we together oft did walke,
within the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſt upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to hell:
For miſchiefe raigneth in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me by and by,
and he will ſuccour me.
18 At morning, noone, and evening tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo inſtantly have cride,
he doth not ſay me nay.

19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though warre be now at hand,
Although the number be full great,
that would againſt me ſtand.
20 The Lord that firſt and laſt doth raign
both now and evermore:
Will heare when I to him complaine,
and puniſh them full ſore.

21 For ſure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do feare the Lord.
22 Vpon their friends they laid their hands
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands,
they paſſe or care no whit.

23 While they have war within their hearts,
as butter are their words:
Although their words were ſmooth as oyle,

they cut as sharp as swords.
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise will he accord
the just in thrall to see.

25 But God shall cast them deep in pit,
that thirst for blood alwaies:
He will no guileful man permit
to live out halfe his dayes.
26 Though such be quite destroid & gone
in thee O Lord I trust:
I shall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and ust.

Miserere mei. Psal. Lvj. I.H.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAve mercy Lord on me I pray,
for man would me devoure:
He fighteth with me day by day
and troubleth me each houre.
2 Mine enemies daily enterprise
to swallow me outright:
To fight against me many rise,
O thou most high of might.

3 When they would make me most afraid
with boasts and brags of pride:
I trust in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promise I do mind and praise,
O Lord I stick to thee:
I do not care at all assaies,
what flesh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or spake,
they wrest them at their will:
And all the counsell that they take,
is how to work me ill.
6 They all consent themselves to hide,
close watch for me to lay:
They spie my paths and snares have tide
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus scape on mischief set,
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole kingdomes down.
8 Thou seest how oft they made me flee,
and on my teares dost look:
Reserve them in a glasse by thee,
and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do start:
I well perceive it by the same,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praise it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promise of the Lord.

11 I trust in God, and yet I say,
as I before began:
The Lord he is my help and stay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart so free,
to God my vowes alwaies:
And I O Lord all times to thee
will offer thanks and praise.

13 My soule from death thou dost defend
and keepst my feet upright:
That I before thee may attend,
with such as live in light.

Miserere mei. Psal. Lvij. I. H.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

TAke pitie for thy promise sake,
have mercy Lord on me:
For why? my soule doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the shadow of thy wings,
I set my selfe full fast:
Till mischiefe, malice, and like things
be gone and over-past.

3 I call upon the God most high,
to whom I stick and stand:
I meane the God that will stand by
the cause I have in hand.
4 From heaven he hath sent his aid,
to save me from their spight,
That to devoure me have assaid,
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with Lions fell,
all set on wrath and ire:
And with such wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are speares & arrowes long,
as sharp as I have seen:
They wound & cut w their quick tongue,
like swords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and shew thy selfe O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
thy Majestie and might.
8 They lay their net and do prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they think my soul to snare,
but they are falne in it.

9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,
in him to joy alwaies:
My heart I say doth well accord
to sing his laud and praise.
10 Awake my joy, awake I say,
my Lute, my Harp and string:
For I my selfe before the day,
will rise, rejoyce, and sing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodnesse of my God:
And shew his praise that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as farre
as heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any starre,
that shineth in the skie.

13 Set forth and shew thy selfe O God,
above the heavens bright:
Extoll thy praise on earth abroad,
thy majesty and might.

Si verè utique Psal. Lviij. I.H.

Sing this as the 48. Psalme.

YE Rulers that are put in trust,
to judge of wrong and right:
Be all your judgements true and just,

not knowing meed or might.
2 Nay in your hearts ye mark and muſe
in miſchefe to conſent:
And where ye ſhould true juſtice uſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked ſort from their birth-day
have erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers wombe alway
have uſed craft and lies.
4 In them the poyſon and the breath
of Serpents do appeare:
Yea like the Adder that is deafe,
and faſt doth ſtop her eare.

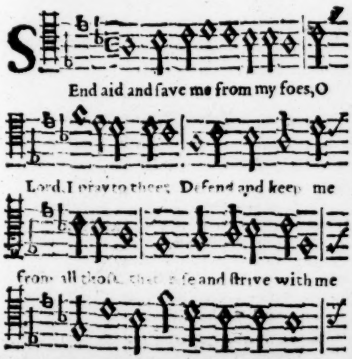
5 Becauſe ſhe will not heare the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excell.
6 O God break thou their teeth at once
within their mouths throughout:
The Tusks that in their great jaw-bones
like Lions whelps hang out.

7 Let them conſume away and waſt,
as water runs forth right:
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in haſt,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As ſnailes do waſt within the ſhell,
and unto ſlime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never ſaw the Sun.

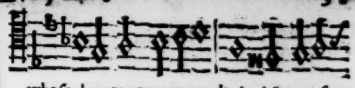
9 Before the thornes that now are yong,
to buſhes big ſhall grow:
The ſtormes of anger waxing ſtrong,
ſhall take them ere they know.
10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they ſhall waſh their feet in bloud
of them that him forſake.

11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth & tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that juſtice doth regard.

Eripe me. Pſal. Lix. I. H.



2 O Lord preſerve me from thoſe men,



whoſe doings are not good: And ſet me ſure

and ſafe from them, that thirſt ſtill after bloud.

3 For lo they wait my ſoul to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run, and do themſelves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Ariſe and ſave me from their ſnare,
and ſee what they intend.

5 O Lord of hoſts of Iſrael,
ariſe and ſtrike all lands:
And pitie none that do rebell,
and in their miſchiefs ſtands.
6 At night they ſtir and ſeek about,
as hounds they houle and grin:
And all the Citie cleane throughout
from place to place they run.

7 They ſpeak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were ſwords:
They greed my death, and then would ſay,
what? none doth heare our words.
8 But Lord thou haſt their waies eſpide,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folk thou doſt deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The ſtrength ỹ doth our foes withſtand,
O Lord doth come from thee:
My God he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace,
in great abundance ſtill:
That I may ſee my foes in caſe,
ſuch as my heart doth will.

The ſecond part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once O Lord,
leſt it from mind do fall:
But with thy ſtrength drive them abroad,
and ſo conſume them all.
12 For their ill words & truthleſſe tongue,
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.

13 Conſume them in thy wrath O Lord,
that nought of them remaine:
That men may know throughout the world
that Iacobs God doth raigne.
14 At evening they run apace,
as dogs they grin and crie:
Throughout the ſtreets in every place
they run about and ſpie.

15 They ſeek about for meat I ſay,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find a houſe wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,

thy

thy goodneſſe I will praiſe:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all aſſaies.

17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me ſtaid,
O Lord I ſing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,
a loving God to me.

Deus repulisti. Pſal. Lx I.H.

Sing this as the 50. Pſalme.

O Lord thou didſt us cleane forſake,
and ſcatteredſt us abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take,
return to us O God.
2 Thy might did move the earth ſo ſore,
that it in ſunder brake:
The hurt t. ereot O Lord reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy chance thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as feare thy Name,
a banner thou didſt ſhew:
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and ſave
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord grant this to me.
6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place,
this was his joyfull tale:
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manaſſes mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my law doth Iuda guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
over Edom throw my ſhoe:
And thou Paleſtine oughtſt to ſeek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
into the City ſtrong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not God, which didſt forſake
thy folk, their land and coaſts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldſt not take,
nor walk among our hoaſts.

11 Give aid O Lord and us relieve
from them that us diſdaine:
The help that hoaſts of men can give,
it is but all in vaine.
12 But through our God we ſhall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all thoſe that us withſtand.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lxj. I.H.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

Regard O Lord, for I complaine,
and make my ſuit to thee:
Let not my words return in vaine,
but give an eare to me.

2 From out the coaſts and utmoſt parts
of all the earth abroad:
In griefe and anguiſh of my heart,
I cry to thee O God.

3 Vpon the rock of thy great power
my wofull mind repoſe:
Thou art my hope my fort, and tower,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I luſt to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Vnder thy wings I know right well,
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfill the ſame:
With goodly gifts will he reward
all thoſe that feare his Name.
6 The King ſhall he in health maintaine,
and ſo prolong his daies:
That he from age to age ſhall raigne,
in royall ſtate alwaies.

7 That he may have a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy truth and grace
defend him from decay.
8 Then ſhall I ſing for ever ſtill,
with praiſe unto thy Name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daily pay the ſame.

Nonne Deo. Pſal. Lxij. I.H.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

My ſoule to God ſhall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to ſpeed,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health and aid:
He is my ſtay that no pretence
ſhall make me much diſmaid.

3 O wicked folk how long will ye
uſe craft? ſure ye muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love ye ſeek alwaies
to put him to the worſe:
Ye love to lie with mouth to praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoule doth whole depend
on God my chiefe deſire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require:
6 He is my rock my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my ſoules deſire and luſt:
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
God is my only truſt.
8 Oh have your truſt in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Powre out your hearts to him, and ſay,
our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſons of men deceitfull are,
on ballance but a ſleight:
With things moſt vaine do them compare

for they can keep no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrōg.robbery nor ſtealth,
let vain delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in w wealth,
ſet not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long ſince one thing did tel,
which here to mind I call:
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou Lord art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall find,
according to their deed.

Deus, Deus meus. Pſal. Lxiij. T.S.

Sing this as the 44 Pſalme.

O God my God I watch betime,
to come to thee in haſte:
For why? my ſoule and body both
do thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wildernesſe,
where waters there are none:
My fleſh is parch'd for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 That I might ſee yet once againe
thy glory, ſtrength and might,
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies far turmount
this life and wretched dayes:
My lips therfore ſhall give to thee
due honour, laud and praiſe.

4 And whilſt I live I will not faile
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy Name I ſhall lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My ſoule is fild as with marrow,
which is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs
as are for thee moſt meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My ſoule doth ſurely ſtick to thee.
thy right hand is my power.
9 And thoſe that ſeek my ſoule to ſtroy,
them death ſhall ſoon devoure.

10 The ſword ſhall them devour each one,
their carkaſſes ſhall feed
The hungry foxes which do run
their prey to ſeek at need.
11 The King and all men ſhall rejoyce,
that do profeſſe Gods word:
For lyars mouthes ſhall then be ſtopt,
which have the truth diſturb'd.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lxiiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

O Lord unto my voice give eare,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and ſoul from feare
of foes that threat to ſlay.
2 Defend me from that ſort of men
that in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them,
that all ill feats do work.

3 Whe whet their tongues as we have ſeen
men whet and ſharp their ſwords:
They ſhoot abroad their arrowes keen,
I mean moſt bitter words.
4 With privy ſleights ſhoot they their ſhafts,
the upright man to hit:
The juſt unwares to ſtrike by craft,
they care or feare no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in counſell thus they cry:
To uſe deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it eſpie?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muſe
all times within their heart:
They all conſult what feats to uſe,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not prevaile:
when they think leaſt upon,
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſaile,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall
ſhall work themſelves ſuch blame:
That they which then behold their fall,
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

9 Then all that ſee ſhall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praiſe his mighty works, and tell
what he to paſſe hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they joy with mind and voice,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

Te decet hymnus. Pſal. Lxv. I.H.

Sing this as the 10. Pſalme.

THy praiſe alone O Lord doth raigne
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vowes to thee they do maintaine,
and their beheſts fulfill.
2 For that thou doſt their prayers heare,
and doſt thereto agree:
The people all both farre and neare
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo farre exceeds,
that we ſhall fall therein:
But Lord forgive our great miſdeeds,
and purge us from our ſin.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chuſe
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and Temple he ſhall uſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Of thy great juſtice heare us God,
our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea coaſts likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſt with thy power:
Thou make'ſt the mountaines ſtrong and ſtout
to ſtand in every ſhower.

7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſwage,
and make their ſtreames full ſtill:
Thou doſt reſtraine the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell full far on earth,
ſhall dread thy ſignes to ſee
Which morn and evening in great mirth
do paſſe with praiſe to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and drie,
and thirsteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou dost apply,
and much increase her store.
10 The flouds of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corn which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou dost her furrowes fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou dost distill,
and blesse her fruit withall.
12 Thou deck'st ȳ earth of thy good grace,
with faire and pleasant crop:
Thy clouds distill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.

13 Whereby the desart shall begin,
full great increase to bring:
The little hils shall joy therein,
much fruit in them shall spring.
14 In places plaine the flocks shall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corne shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

Iubilate Deo. Psal. Lxvj. T. S.

Sing this as the 68. Psalme.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praise set forth his Name:
Extoll his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the same.
2 How wonderfull O Lord say ye,
in all thy works thou art?
Thy foes for feare shall seek to thee,
full sore against their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout
shall praise the Name of God:
The land thereof the world about
is shewed and set abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to passe hath brought.

5 He laid the sea like heapes on high,
therein a way they had.
On foot to passe both faire and drie,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All such as would him disobey,
by him shall be controld.

7 Ye people give unto our God,
due laud and thanks alwaies:
With joyfull voice declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise.
8 Which doth endue our soul with life,
and it preserve withall:
He stayes our feet, so that no strife
can make us slip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds ȳ fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they desire
to have their mettals tride.
10 Although thou suffer us so long
in prison to be cast:
And there with chaines and fetters strong
to lie in bondage fast.

The second part.

11 Although (I say) thou suffer men
on us to ride and raigne:
Though we through fire and water run
of very griefe and paine.
12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace
dispose it to the best:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.

13 Vnto thy house resort will I
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my selfe apply
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I spake
in all my grief and smart:
The vowes I say which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt offerings I will give to thee,
of Oxen fat and Rams:
Yea this my sacrifice shall be,
of Bullocks, Goats and Lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full soon,
all ye that feare the Lord:
What he for my poore soule hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make speed apace,
to praise him by and by.
18 But if I feel my heart within,
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to sin,
God will not heare my voice.

19 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put,
nor cast me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I do ever find.

Deus misereatur. Psal. Lxvij. I. H.

Sing this as the 150. Psalme.

HAve mercy on us Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To shew to us do thou accord,
the brightnesse of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row,
may see thy saving health.

3 Let all the world O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the same.
4 Throughout the world so wide
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right dost guide,
the nations of the earth.

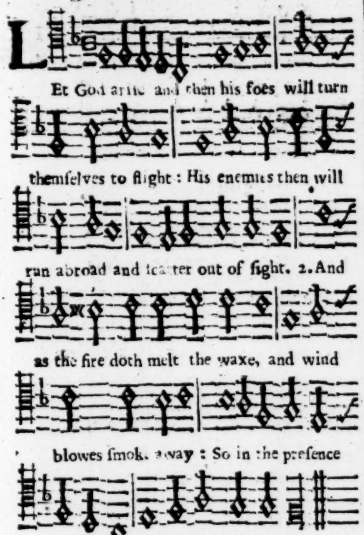
5 Let all the world O God,
give praise unto thy name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the same.

The

6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall t
And then our God the God of peace
shall blesse us eke withall.

7 God shall us blesse I say,
and then both farre and neare,
The folk throughout the earth alway,
of him shall stand in feare.

Exurgat Deus, Psal. Lxviij. T.S.



3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and chearfull in their voice.
4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the Name of Iah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The same is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That Father is of fatherlesse,
and judge of widowes case.
6 Houses he gives and issue both,
unto the comfortlesse:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distresse.

7 When thou didst march before thy folk
th'Egyptians from among:
And broughtst them through the wilderne
which was both wide and long.
8 The earth did quake, & rain powr'd down,
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai shooke in such sort,
as it would cleave in sunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of raine
abundantly was washt:
And if so be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remaine
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou dost provide
of thine especiall grace.

The second part.

11 God will give women causes just,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase bruit and fame.
12 For puissant kings for all their power,
shall flee and take the foile:
And women which remaine at home
shall help to part the spoile.

13 And though you were as black as pots,
your hue shall passe the Dove:
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph
ore kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.

15 Though Bason be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others passe:
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill
doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hils most high,
and leap for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriours good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst (O Lord) ascend on high,
and captive ledst them all:
Which in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine
Thou didst subdue that they might dwel
in thy Temple divine.
19 Now praised be the Lord for that
he powres on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
salvation commeth plaine:
He is the God by whom we scape
all dangers, death and paine.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head
and break the hairy scalpe
Of those that in their wickednesse
continually do walke.

22 From Basan will I bring said he,
my people and my sheep:
And all mine own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in blood
of those that hate my Name:
And dogs shall have their tongues imbru'd
with licking of the same.

24 All men may see how thou O. God,
thine enemies dost deface:
And how thou go'st as God and King
into thine holy place.
25 The singers go before with joy,
the minstrels follow after:
And in the midst the damsels play,
with timbrell and with taber.

26 Now in the Congregation,
O Israel praise the Lord:
And Iacobs whole posterity,
give thankes with one accord.
27 Their chiefe was little Benjamin,
but Iuda made their host:
With Zebulon and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coast.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
so Lord make firme and sure:
The thing that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy Temple gifts will we
give unto thee O Lord:
For thine unto Ierusalem,
sure promise made by word.

The fourth part.

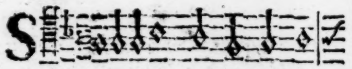
Yea and strange Kings to us subdu'd,
shall do like in those daies:
Intreate to thee they shall present
their gifts of land and praise.
30 He shall destroy the spearemens ranks
the calves and buls of might:
And cause them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight.

31 Then shall the Lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The Moors most black shall stretch their hands
unto their Lord and King.
32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth
give praise unto the Lord:
Sing Psalmes to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.

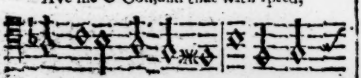
33 Who though he ride and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by his fearfull thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the strength of Israel
ascribe to God on hie:
Whose might and power doth far extend
above the cloudie skie.

35 O God thy holinesse and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel gives us strength,
praised be God therefore.

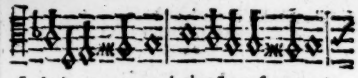
Saluum me fac. Psal. Lxix. I. H.



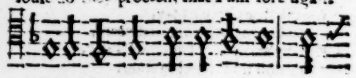
Ave me O God, and that with speed,



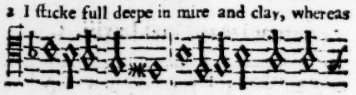
the waters flow full fast: So nigh my



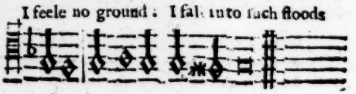
soule do they proceed, that I am sore agast.



2 I sticke full deepe in mire and clay, whereas



I feele no ground: I fall into such floods



I say, that I am like to be drownd.

3 With crying oft, I faint and quaile,
my throat is hoarse and drie
With looking up my sight doth faile,
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltlesse do oppresse
my soul, with hate are led:
In number sure they are no lesse
than haires are on my head.

5 Though for no cause they vex me sore,
they prosper and are glad:
They do compell me to restore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canst tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hosts defend and stay
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrink away,
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy sake,
that I do beare this blame:
In spite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for shame.

9 My mothers sonnes, my brethren all
forsake me on a row:
And as a stranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Vnto thy house such zeal I beare,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to heare,
my very heart doth grutch.

The second part.

11 Though I do fast my flesh to chast,
yea if I weep and mone:
Yet in my teeth this thing is cast,
they passe no thereupon.
12 If I for griefe and paine of heart
in sackcloth use to walke:
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jest and talk.

13 Both high and low and all the throng
that sit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.

14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chiefe paſtime:
To ſeek which way to work me ſpight,
of me they ſing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
ſend down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drownd
and depth my ſoul devoure:
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hoaſts to me give eare,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is moſt deare,
Lord have me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy ſervant hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am oppreſt on every ſide,
in haſt give eare I ſay.
20 O Lord unto my ſoul draw nigh,
the ſame with aid repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyrannie,
acquit me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou knoweſt and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.
22 When they with brags do break my heart,
I ſeek for help anon:
But find no friends to eaſe my ſmart
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruell for to think:
And gave me in my thirſt withall,
ſtrong vinegar to drink.
24 Lord turne their table to a ſnare,
to take themſelves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow down their backs and do them bind
in thraldome for to be.
26 Powre out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As deſarts drie their houſe diſgrace,
their of-ſpring eke expell:
That none thereof poſſeſſe their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up miſchiefs ſtill,
(ſith they are all pervert)
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raze them clean out of the book
of life, of hope, of truſt:
That for their name they never look
in number of the juſt.

The fourth part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with wo and grief
have been full ſore oppreſt:
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch relief,
that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy Name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong:
I will extoll the ſame alwaies,
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
(ſuch mind thy grace hath born)
Than either Oxe or Calfe can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When ſimple folk do this behold,
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure,
All ye that ſeek the Lord behold,
your life for aye ſhall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hoaſts ſhall hear
the poore when they complaine:
His priſoners are to him full deare,
he doth them not diſdaine.
36 Wherefore the skie and earth below,
the ſea with floud and ſtreame,
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhew,
with all that live in them.

37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Judahs Cities build:
Much folk poſſeſſion there ſhall have,
her ſtreets ſhall all be fild.
38 His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame,
all ages out of mind:
39 And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling place ſhall find.

Deus in adiutorium. Pſal. Lxx. I. H.

Sing this as the 25. Pſalme.

O God to me take heed,
of help I thee requiret
O Lord of hoſts with haſt and ſpeed,
help, help, I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all,
that ſeek my ſoule to ſpill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall,
that think and wiſh me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and ſeek to work me ſhame:
And at my harme do laugh and cry,
ſo ſo, there goes the game.
4 But let them joyfull be,
in thee with joy and wealth:
Which only truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

5 That they may ſay alwaies,
in mirth and one accord:
All glory, honour, laud and praiſe,
be given to thee O Lord.
6 But I am weake and poore,
come Lord thine aid I lack:
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore
make ſpeed and be not ſlack.

In

Inte Domine. Psal. Lxxj. I.H.

Sing this as the 29. Psalme.

MY Lord my God in all distresse,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no shame my soule oppresse,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art just defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give eare and to my suit accord,
and send me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock to whom I may
for aid all times resort:
Thy promise is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me my God from wicked men,
and from their strength and power:
From folk unjust, and eke from them
that cruelly devoure.

5 Thou art the stay wherein I trust,
thou Lord of hosts art hee:
Yea from my youth I had a lust,
still to depend on thee:
6 Thou hast me kept even from my birth
and I through thee was borne:
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monster seldome seen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now and still hast been
my fence and aid so strong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time shall lack
thy glory and thy praise:
And eke my tongue shall not be slack
to honour thee alwaies.

9 Refuse me not O Lord, I say:
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my strength doth waste away,
do not my soule forsake.
10 Among themselves my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit,
And they against me do conspire,
that for my soul laid wait.

The second part.

11 Lay hand and take him now they said,
for God from him is gone:
Dispatch him quite, for to his aid,
(I wis) there commeth none.
12 Do not absent thy self away,
O Lord, when need shall be:
But that in time of griefe thou may
in hast give helpe to me.

13 With shame confound and overthrow
all those that seek my life:
Oppresse them with rebuke also,
that faine would work me strife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy helpe at all assayes:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will set forth thy praise.

15 My mouth thy justice shall record,
that daily helpe doth lend:
But of thy benefits O Lord,
I know no end, nor end.

16 Yet will I go and seek forth one,
with thy good helpe O God:
The saving health of thee alone,
to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou tookst the care,
and dost instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage,
thou didst me keepe and stay:
Forsake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third part.

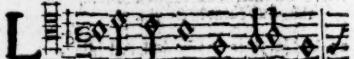
19 That I thy strength & might may shew
to them that now be here:
And that our seed thy power may know
hereafter many a yeare.
20 O Lord thy justice doth exceed,
thy doings all may see:
Thy workes are wonderfull indeed,
oh who is like to thee?

21 Thou mad'st me feele affliction sore,
and yet thou didst me save:
Yea thou didst helpe and me restore,
and tookst me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour dost increase,
my dignity maintaine:
Yea thou dost make all griefe to cease,
and comfortst me againe.

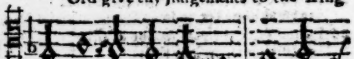
23 Therefore thy faithfullnesse to praise,
I will with viol sing:
My harp shall sound thy praise alwaies,
O Israels holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice
when I shall sing to thee:
And eke my soule will much rejoyce
for thou hast made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightnes shall sound,
and speake it daily still:
For griefe and shame do them confound,
that seeke to worke me ill.

Deus iudicium. Psal. Lxxij. I.H.

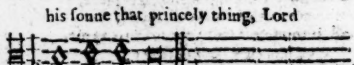


Ord give thy judgements to the King



therein instruct him well: And with

his sonne that princely thing, Lord



let thy justice dwell.

2 That he may governe uprightly,
and rule thy folke aright:

And

And so defend through equitie,
the poore that have no might.

3 And let the mountaines that are hie,
unto thy folke give peace:
And eke let little hils apply,
in justice to increase.
4 That he may help the weake and poore
with aide, and make them strong:
And eke destroy for evermore,
all those that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they
regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sun doth shine by day,
or else the Moone by night.
6 Lord make the King unto the just,
like raine to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the land new sowne.

7 The just shall flourish in his time,
and all shall be at peace:
Vntill the Moone shall leave to prime,
waste, change and to increase.
8 He shall be Lord of sea and land,
from shore to shore throughout:
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the earth ab out.

9 The people that in desarts dwell,
shall kneele to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and dust shall licke.
10 The Lords of all the Iles thereby,
great gifts to him shall bring:
The Kings of Saba and Arabie,
give many a costly thing.

The second part.

11 All kings shall seek with one accord,
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world,
shall serue him at his hand.
12 For he the needie sort doth save,
that unto him do call:
And eke the simple folke that have
no helpe of man at all.

13 He taketh pitie on the poore,
that are with need oppreſt:
He doth preserve them evermore,
and bring their soules to rest.
14 He shall redeem their lives from dread
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the bloud that they shall bleed
is precious in his sight.

15 But he shall live and they shall bring
to him of Sabaes gold:
He shall be honoured as a King,
and daily be extold.
16 The mighty mountaines of his land
of corne shall beare such throng:
That it like Cedar trees shall stand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their Cities eke full well shall speed,
the fruits thereof shall passe:
In plenty it shall far exceed,
and spring as green as grasse.
18 For ever they shall praise his Name,
while that the Sun is light:
And think them happy through the same,
all folk shall blesse his might.

19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing
to Israels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himselfe alone.
20 And blessed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praise the same,
Amen, Amen, say I.

Quàm bonus Deus. Psal Lxxiij. T. S.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

HOw ever it be yet God is good,
and kind to Israel:
And to all such as safely keep
their conscience pure and well.
2 Yet like a fool I almost slipt,
my feet began to slide:
And ere I wist, even at a pinch
my steps awry gan glide.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd and did disdaine,
That wicked men all things should have
without turmoile or paine.
4 They never suffer pangs nor griefe,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adversity,
when other men be shent:
And with the rest they take no part
of plague or punishment.
6 Therefore presumption doth imbrace
their necks, as doth a chaine:
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and disdaine.

7 They are so fed, that even for fat
their eyes oft times out start:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more than can wish their heart.
8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much of the wrong
Which they have done to simple men
and ever pry'd among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord
they spare not to blaspheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do esteeme.
10 The people of God oft times turn back
to see their prosperous state:
And almost drink the selfe same cup,
and follow the same rate.

The second part.

11 How can it be that God (say they)
should know or understand
These worldly things, sith wicked men
be Lords of sea and land?
12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickednesse
my fantasie restaine?
And wash my hands with innocents,
and cleanse my heart in vaine?
14 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth
sustaine rebuke and shame?

15 And I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſlikíng mine eſtate:
But that I ſhould thy children judge,
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter underſtand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

17 Vntill the time I went into,
thy holy place, and then
I underſtood right perfectly
the end of all theſe men.
18 And namely, how thou ſetteſt them
upon a ſlippery place:
And at thy pleaſure and thy will
thou doſt them all deface.

19 Then all men muſe at that ſtrange ſight
to ſee how ſuddenly
They are deſtroid, diſpatcht, conſum'd,
and dead ſo horribly.
20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
ſo ſhall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens ſight,
ſhall ebbe and paſſe away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.
23 Yet nevertheleſſe by my right hand,
thou holdſt me alwaies faſt:
24 And with thy counſell doſt me guide
to glory at the laſt.

25 What thing is there that I can wiſh
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing,
like thee t'oat I can love.
26 My fleſh and eke my heart doth faile
but God doth faiſe me never:
For of my health God is the ſtrength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And lo all ſuch as thee forſake,
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
ſaving in thee alone.
28 Therefore I will draw neere to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
thy wonders I will tell.

Vt quid Deus? Pſal.Lxxiiij.I.H.

Sing this as the 72. Pſalme.

WHy art thou (Lord) ſo long from us
in all theſe dangers deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine own paſture ſheep?
2 Lord call thy people to thy thought,
which have been thine ſo long:
The which thou haſt redeem'd & brought
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.

3 Have mind therefore, and think upon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleaſant place, thy Mount Sion,
where thou waſt wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haſt,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleaſure rob and waſte
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roare O God:
They ſet as ſignes on every wall,
banners diſplaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hils do grow:
So ſhine the bils and ſwords of theſe,
within thy temple now.

7 The ſeeling ſaw'd the carved boards,
the goodly graven ſtoues,
With axes, hammers, bils and ſwords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they conſume with flame,
and eke in all this toile:
The houſe appointed to thy Name,
they raze down to the ſoile.

9 And thus they ſaid within their heart,
diſpatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houſes through the land:
10 Yet thou no ſigne of help doſt ſend,
our Prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague ſhall end,
among us there is none.

11 When wilt thou (Lord) once end this ſhame
and ceaſe thine enemies ſtrong?
Shall they alwaies blaſpheme thy Name,
and raile on thee ſo long?
12 Why doſt thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
Oh pluck it out, and be not ſlack
to give thy foes a rap.

The ſecond part.

13 O God thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore haſt been:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath ſeen.
14 The ſeas that are ſo deep and dead,
thy might did make them drie:
And thou didſt break the Serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea thou didſt break the heads ſo great
of Whales that are ſo fell:
And gav'ſt them to the folk to eat,
that in the deſarts dwell.
16 Thou mad'ſt a ſpring w ſtreams to riſe
from rock both hard and hie:
And eke thy hand hath made likewiſe
deep rivers to be drie.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou ſetſt to ſerve us with their ſhine,
the Moone and eke the Sun.
18 Thou didſt appoint the ends and coaſts
of all the earth about:
Both ſummer-heats and winter-froſts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on (O Lord) no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the fooliſh folk are ſet
to raile upon thy Name.
20 O let no cruell beaſts devoure
the Turtle that is true,
Forget not alwaies in thy power
the poore that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant, and behold,

thy ſoes poſſeſſe the land:
All ſad and dark, forworn and old,
our Realme as now doth ſtand.
22 Let not the ſimple go away,
nor yet returne with ſhame:
But let the poore and needy aye
give praiſe unto thy Name.

23 Riſe(Lord)let be by thee maintain'd,
the cauſe that is thine owne:
Remember how that thou blaſphem'd
art by the fooliſh one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the preſumption hie
Is more and more increaſt of thoſe
that hate thee ſpitefully.

Confitebimur tibi. Pſal. Lxxv. I. H.

Sung this as the 44. Pſalme.

UNto thee(God)will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee.
Sith thy Name is ſo neare,declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge,when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars ſtay.

3 I did to the mad people ſay,
deale not ſo furiouſly:
And unto the ungodly ones,
ſet not your hornes on hie.
4 I ſaid unto them,ſet not up
your raiſed hornes on hie:
And ſee that you do with ſtiffe neck
not ſpeake preſumptuouſly.

5 For neither from the Eaſtern parts,
nor from the Weſterne ſide:
Not from forſaken wilderneſſe
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous Iudge alone:
He putteth down the one and ſets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein,
himſelfe doth powre abroad.
8 As for the leas and filthy dregs
that do remaine of it:
The wicked of the world ſhall drink,
and ſuck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God I ſay,
of Iacobs God therefore:
And will not ceaſe to celebrate
his praiſe for evermore.
10 In ſunder break the hornes of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the hornes of righteous men
ſhall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was,is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

In Iudæa. Pſal. Lxxvj. I. H.

Sing this as the 69. Pſalme.

TO all that now in Iewry dwell,
the Lord is clearely known:
His Name is great in Iſrael,
a people of his owne.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarrie there a ſpace:
In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both ſhaft and bow,
the ſword,the ſpeare, and ſhield:
And brake the ray to overthrow
in battell on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Than in the ſtrongeſt of the world,
that rob on mountaines high.

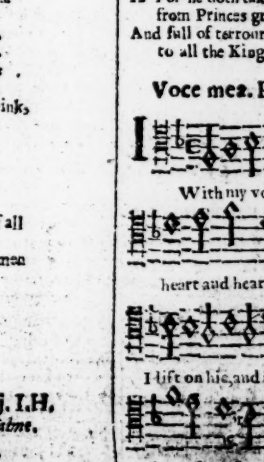
5 But now the prond are ſpoil'd through thee
and they are ſain on ſleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themſelves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke,O Iacobs God,
when thou didſt them reprove:
As half on ſleep their chariots ſtood,
no horſemen once did move.

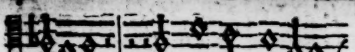
7 For thou art dreadfull, Lord,indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy ſight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When ỹ doſt make thy judgements heard
from heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth full ſore afraid,
in ſilence ſhall be found.

9 And that when thou O God doſt ſtand
in judgement for to ſpeak,
To ſave th'afflicted of the land,
ꝑ on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in man doth raigne
ſhall turne unto thy praiſe:
Hereafter (Lord) do thou reſtraine
their wrath and threats alwaies.

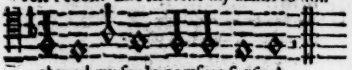
11 Make vows,and pay them to our God
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull ſure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from Princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his ſight
to all the Kings on earth.

Voce mea. Pſal. Lxxvij. I. H.





reſt I took: But ſtretcht my hands to him



abroad, my ſoule comfort forſook.

3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou heldſt mine eyes alwaies from reſt,
that I therewith did wake:
With feare I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.

5 The daies of old in mind I caſt,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are paſt
full many yeares agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call to mind,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talke I find,
my ſpirits do ſearch to know.

7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all
caſt off his people thus:
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodneſſe clean decaid
for ever and a day?
Or is his promiſe now delaid,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercies to with-hold?
10 At laſt I ſaid, my weakneſſe is
the cauſe of this miſtruſt:
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he luſt.

The ſecond part.

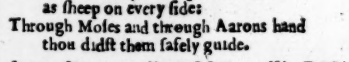
11 I will regard and thinke upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders paſt and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and eke his counſell wiſe.

13 Thy works (O Lord) are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match thy might
of thee O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that doſt forth ſhow
thy wonders every houre:
And ſo doſt make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

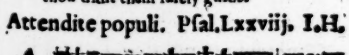
15 And thine owne folk thou doſt defend
with ſtrength and ſtretched armes:
The ſonnes of Iacob that deſcend,
and Iolephs ſeed from harme.
16 The waters Lord perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for feare away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.
17 The clouds that were both thick and black,
did raine full plenteouſly:
The thunder in the aire did crack,
thy ſhafts abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With flaſhes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy waies within the ſea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpie,
nor know thy paths to keep:
20 Thou ledſt thy folk upon the land,
as ſheep on every ſide:
Through Moſes and through Aarons hand
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

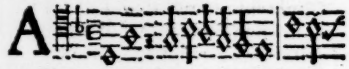
Attendite populi. Pſal. Lxxviij. I. H.



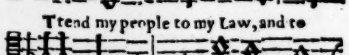
Attend my people to my Law, and to



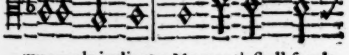
my words incline: 2. My mouth ſhall ſpeak



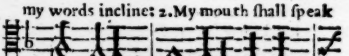
ſtrange parables, and ſentences divine.



Which we our ſelves have heard and learn'd



even of our Fathers old: And which for our



inſtruction, our fathers have us told:

4 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe
from them that ſhould come after:
Who ſhould Gods power to their race praiſe,
and all his works of wonder.
5 To Iacob he commandment gave,
how Iſrael ſhould live:
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame
unto their children give.

6 That they and their poſterity,
that were not ſprung up tho.
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their ſeed alſo.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his lawes,
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to ſpoile:
Shooting their ſhafts in day of warre,
and yet they took the foile?

20 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according to his trade.
21 But put into oblivion,
his counſell and his will:
And all his works moſt magnifique,
which he declared ſtill.

The ſecond part.

22 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himſelfe diſcloſe:
In Egypt land, within the field,
that call'd is Thanees?
23 He did divide and cut the ſea,
that they might paſſe at once:
And made the waters ſtand as ſtill
as doth an heape of ſtones.

24 He led them ſecret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
25 He brake the rocks in wilderneſſe,
and gave the people drink:
As plentifull as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.

26 He drew out rivers out of rocks
that were both drie and hard:
Of ſuch abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
27 Yet for all this againſt the Lord
their ſin they did increaſe:
And ſtirred him that is moſt high,
to wrath in wilderneſſe.

28 They tempted God within their hearts
like people of miſtruſt:
Requiring ſuch a kind of meat,
as ſerved to their luſt.
29 Saying with murmuration,
in their unfaithfullneſſe:
What? can this God prepare for us
a feaſt in wilderneſſe?

30 Behold he ſtrake the ſtony rocks,
and flouds forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and fleſh alſo?
31 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Iacob and his ſeed:
So did his indignation
on Iſrael proceed.

The third part.

32 Becauſe they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could alwaies help and ſuccour them
in their neceſsity.
33 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in ſunder:
34 And rain'd down Manna for them to eat,
a food of mickle wonder.

35 When earthly men with Angels food
were fed at their requeſt:
He bad the Eaſt wind blow away,
and brought in the South-Weſt.
37 He rain'd down fleſh as thick as duſt,
and fowle as thick as ſand:
38 Which he did caſt amid the place,
where all their tents did ſtand.

39 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their filſt:
Yet more and more they did deſire,
to ſerve their luſts and wils.
30 But as the meat was in their mouthes,
his wrath upon them fell:
31 And ſlew the flower of all their youth,
and choice of Iſrael.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſin,
and ſtill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.
33 Their daies therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vaine:
Their yeares did waſt and paſſe away,
with terror and with paine.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they ſought him by and by:
35 Remembring that he was their ſtrength,
their help and God moſt high.
36 Though in their mouthes they did but gloſe,
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues and in their hearts
diſſembled every word.

The fourth part.

37 For why their hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keep or to performe
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he ſtill ſo mercifull,
when they deſerv'd to die:
That he forgave them their miſdeeds,
and would not them deſtroy.

Yea many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himſelfe adviſe:
And would not ſuffer all his whole
diſpleaſure to ariſe.
39 Conſidering that they were but fleſh,
and even as a wind,
Paſsing away, and cannot well
return by his own kind.

40 How oftentimes in wilderneſſe
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and ſtirre the Lord
to plague them with his ſtroke?
41 Yet did they turn againe to ſin,
and tempted God effſoones:
Preſcribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of their fierce enemie.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
(as they themſelves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power,
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river nor at floud.
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarms of flies
which did them ſore annoy:
And fil'd their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land deſtroy.

The fift part.

46 Not how he did commit their fruits
unto the Caterpillar:
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the graſhopper.
47 With haile-ſtones he deſtroid their vines,
ſo that they were all loſt:
And not ſo much as wild fig-trees,
but he conſum'd with froſt.

48 And yet with haile-ſtones once againe
the Lord their cattell ſmote:
And all their flocks and heards likewiſe
with thunder-bolts full hot.
49 He caſt upon them in his ire,
and in his fury ſtrong,
Diſpleaſure, wrath and evill ſpirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gave unto the peſtilence
the man and eke the beaſt.
51 He ſtrake alſo the firſt-borne all,
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chiefe of men and beaſts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his owne deare ſolk,
he did preſerve and keep:
And carried them through wilderneſſe,
even like a flock of ſheep.
53 Without all feare both ſafe and ſound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas
were over-whelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coaſts
of his owne holy land:
Even to the Mount which he had got
by his ſtrong arm and hand.
55 And there caſt out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he ſet the Tribes
of Iſrael to abide.

56 Yet for all this their God moſt high
they ſtir'd and tempted ſtill:
And would not keep his Teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even ſo they went aſtray:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The ſixt part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars
with offrings and with fire:
And with their idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began againe
to kindle in his breſt:
The naughtineſſe of Iſrael
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 Then he forſook the Tabernacle
of Shilo where he was
Right converſant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then ſuffered he his might and power
in bondage for to ſtand:
And gave the honour of his Ark
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the ſword the Prieſts alſo
did periſh every one:
And not a widow left alive,
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that ſlept a time:
And like a valiant man of warre,
refreſhed after wine.
66 With Emrods in the hinder parts
he ſtrake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a ſhame
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joſeph did refuſe:
As for the Tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wiſe chuſe.
68 But choſe the Tribe of Iehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build,
both ſumptuouſly and ſure:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away,
even from the folds of ſheep.

71 As he did follow th'Ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance:
To feed his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a faithfull heart
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power,
did governe them indeed.

Deus venerunt. Pſal. Lxxix. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

O God the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to ſpoile:
Ieruſalem an heape is made,
thy Temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy Saints moſt deare
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that do thee feare,
the beaſts devoure and waſt.

3 Their bloud throughout Ieruſalem,
as water ſpilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing ſtock,
almoſt the world throughout:
The enemies at us jeſt and mock,
which dwell our coaſts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire,
againſt us ever fume,
And ſhew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to conſume?
6 Upon thoſe people powre the ſame,
which did thee never know:

All Realmes which call not on thy Name,
consume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Iacobs seed destroids
His habitation and his land,
they have left wast and void.
8 Beare not in mind our former faults,
withspeed some pitie show:
And aid us Lord, in all assaults,
for we are weake and low.

The second part.

9 O God that giv'st all health and grace
on us declare the same:
Weigh not our works, our sins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why shall the wicked still alway,
to us as people dumbe,
In thy reproach rejoyce and say,
where is their God become?

Require (O Lord) as thou seest good,
before our eyes in sight,
Of all these folk thy servants blood,
which they spilt in despight.
11 Receive into thy sight in haste,
the clamours griefe and wrong,
Of such as are in prison cast,
fastaining irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord set them out of band:
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The Nations which have been so bold
as to blaspheme thy Name:
Into their laps with seven-fold
repay againe the same.

13 So we thy flock and pasture sheep
will praise thee evermore:
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praise in store.

Qui regis Israel. Psal. Lxxx. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

THou herd that Israel dost keep,
give eare and take good heed:
Which leadest Ioseph like a sheep,
and dost him watch and feed,
2 Thou Lord, I say, whose seat is set
on Cherubins most bright:
Shew forth thy selfe, and do not let,
send down thy beames of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manasses eke likewise:
To shew thy power do thou begin,
come help us Lord arise.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us, Lord, to thee:
Shew us the brightnesse of thy face,
and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of hoasts of Israel,
how long wilt thou I say,
Against thy folk in anger swell,
and wilt not heare them pray?

6 Thou dost them feed with sorrows deep
their bread with teares they eate:
And drink the teares that they do weep,
in measure full and great.

7 Thou hast us made a very strife,
to those that dwell about:
And that our foes do love alike,
they laugh and jest it out.
8 O take us (Lord) unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full safe shall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou brought'st a vine full deare:
The heathen folk thou didst expell,
and thou didst plant it there:
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and set her roots full fast:
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fill'd the land at last.

The second part.

11 The hills were covered round about,
with shade that from it came:
And eke the Cedars strong and stout,
with branches of the same.
12 Why then didst thou her wals destroy,
her hedge pluckt up thou hast:
That all the folk that passe thereby,
thy vine may spoile and waste.

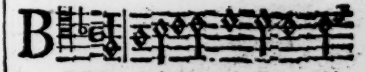
13 The Beare out of the wood so wild,
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beasts out of the field
devoure it all about.
14 O Lord of hoasts returne againe,
from heaven look betime:
Behold and with thy help sustaine
this poore vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I say, thine Israel,
whom thy right hand hath set:
The same which thou didst love so well,
O Lord do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it downe apace,
they burne it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we perish in thine ire.

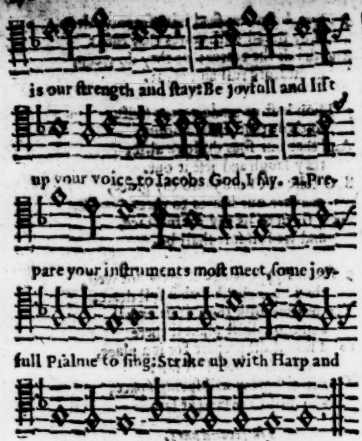
17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou hast kept so long:
And with the sonne of man whom thou
to thee hast made so strong.
18 And so when thou hast set us free,
and saved us from shame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hoasts through thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleasant face,
and then full safe are we.

Deo exultate. Psal. Lxxxj. I. H.



E light and glad, in God rejoyce, which



3 Blow as it were in the new Moone,
with trumpets of the best:
As it is used to be done,
at any solemne feast.
4 For this is unto Israel,
a statute and a trade:
A law that must be kept full well,
which Iacobs God hath made.

5 This clause with Ioseph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witnesse all his seed
should still observe the same.
6 When God, I say, had so prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the speech which he had heard,
he did not understand.

7 I from his shoulders took (saith he)
the burthen cleane away:
And from the furnace quit him free
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in griefe didst cry and call,
I holp thee by and by:
And I did answer thee withall,
in thunder secretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of discord,
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodnesse of the Lord,
with muttering thou didst move.
10 Heare O my folk, O Israel,
and I assure it thee.
Regard and marke my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The second part.

11 Thou shalt no God in thee reserve,
of any land abroad
Nor in no wise bow to or serve
a strange or forrein god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt set thee free:
Then ask of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not heare
my voice when that I spake:
And Israel would not obey,
but did me quite forsake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardnesse of their heart:
To walke in their own counsels still,
themselves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did say:
And eke that Israel would regard
to walk within my way.
16 How soon would I confound their foes
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all those
that would them overthrow.

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as slaves should seek him till:
But of his folk the time and age,
should flourish ever still.
18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and finest of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fils should eat.

Deus stetit. Psal. Lxxxij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

A Mid the presse with men of might
the Lord himselfe doth stand
To plead the cause of truth and right,
with judges of the land.
2 How long (said he) will you proceed,
false judgement to award
And have respect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard.

3 Whereas of due you should defend
the fatherlesse and weake
And when the poore man doth contend,
in judgement justly speak.
4 If ye be wise, defend the cause
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needy from the clawes
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learne,
in vaine to them I talke:
They will not see, or ought discerne,
but still in darknesse walke.
6 For lo, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewise lawes both all and some,
for gaine are sold and bought.

I had decreed it in my sight,
as gods to take you all:
And children to the most of might,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithstanding ye shall die
as men and so decay:
O tyrants I shall you destroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Vp Lord, and let thy strength be knowne,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine owne,
to take them as thy right.

Deus

Deus quid. Pſal. Lxxxiij.I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

DO not (O God) refraine thy tongue,
in ſilence do not ſtay:
With-hold not, Lord, thy ſelfe ſo long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes and ſee
how they do rage and cry:
And thoſe that beare an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on hie.

3 Againſt thy folk they uſe deceit,
and craftly they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait,
their counſell doth conſpire.
4 Come on ſay they, let us expell,
and pluck theſe folk away:
So that the Name of Iſrael
may utterly decay.

5 They all conſpire within their heart,
how they may thee withſtand:
Againſt the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſmaelites alſo:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with diverſe others mo.

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewiſe
doth Amalek conſpire:
The Philiſtims againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Aſſur eke is well appaid,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid
to Lots poſterity.

9 As thou didſt to the Midianites,
ſo ſerve them Lord each one:
As to Siſer and to Iabin,
beſide the brook Kiſon.
10 Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and waſt them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open ſight.

The ſecond part.

11 Make them now & their Lords appeare
like Zeb and Oreb thant
As Zeba and Zalmunna were
the Kings of Midian.
12 Which ſaid, let us throughout the land,
in all the coaſts abroad
Poſſeſſe and take into our hand
the faire houſes of God.

13 Turn them O God, with ſtormes as faſt
as wheeles that have no ſtay:
Or like the chaffe, which men do caſt,
with winds to flie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mighty forreſts ſpils:
And as the flame doth quite conſume
the mountaines and the hils.

15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy ſtormy wind and ſhowre,
Lord make them all afraid.

16 Lord bring them all, I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame,
That it may cauſe them to enquire,
and learne to ſeeke thy Name.

17 And let them evermore daily
to ſhame and ſlander falls
And in rebuke and obloquie,
periſh alſo withall.
18 That they may know and feel full well,
that thou art called Lorde
And that alone thou doſt excell,
and raigne throughout the world.

Quàm dilecta. Pſal. Lxxxiiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoaſts to me!
The Tabernacles of thy grace
how pleaſant Lord they be!
2 My ſoule doth long full ſore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth luſt, my fleſh alſo,
in thee the living God.

3 The ſparrowes find a roome to reſt,
and ſave themſelves from wrong:
And eke the ſwallow hath a neſt,
wherein to keep her young.
4 Theſe birds full nigh thine Altar may
have place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoaſts, thou art I ſay,
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be bleſſed that may dwell
within thy houſe alwaies
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praiſe.
6 Yea happy ſure likewiſe are they
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art:
Which to thy houſe do mind the way,
and ſeek it in their heart.

7 As they go through the vale of teares,
they dig up fountaines ſtill:
That as a ſpring it all appeares,
and thou their pits doſt fill.
8 From ſtrength to ſtrength they walk full faſt,
no faintneſſe there ſhall be:
And ſo the God of gods at laſt
in Sion they do ſee.

9 O Lord of hoaſts to me give heed,
and heare when I do pray:
And let it through thine eares proceed,
O Iacobs God, I ſay.
10 O Lord our ſhield of thy good grace,
regard and ſo draw neare:
Regard, I ſay, behold the face
of thine annointed deare.

11 For why? within thy Courts one day
is better to abide,
Than other where to keep or ſtay,
a thouſand daies beſide.
12 Much rather would I keep a doore
within the houſe of God,
Than in the tents of wickedneſſe
to ſettle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord light and defence,

will grace and worship give:
And no good thing shall he with-hold
from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hoasts that man is blest,
and happy sure is he,
That is perswaded in his brest,
to trust all times in thee.

Benedixisti. Psal. Lxxxv. I. H.

Sing this as the 81. Psalme.

THou hast been mercifull indeed,
O Lord unto thy land:
For thou restoredst Iacobs seed,
from thraldome out of band.
2 The wicked waies that they were in,
thou didst them cleane remit:
And thou didst hide the peoples sin,
full close thou coveredst it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didst asswage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.

5 Why shall thine anger never end,
but still proceed on us?
And shall thy wrath it selfe extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore,
and quicken us that we
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord on us do thou declare
thy goodnesse to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not spare
thine aid and saving health.
8 I will hearke what God saith, for he
speaks to his people peace,
And to his Saints, that never they
returne to foolishnesse.

9 For why? his help is still at hand,
to such as do him feare:
Whereby great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourish there.
10 For truth and mercy there shall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with kisse greet,
and there they shall embrace.

11 As truth from earth shall spring a peace
and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousnesse shall shew her face,
and looke from heaven high.
12 Yea God himselfe doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coasts of all the land,
the earth her fruit shall bring.

13 Before his face shall justice go,
much like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keep them in the way.

Inclina Domine. Psal. Lxxxvj. I. H.

Sing this as the 81. Psalme.

LOrd bow thine eare to my request,
and heare me by and by:
With grievous paine and griefe oppreſt,
full poore and weak am I.
2 Preserve my soule, because my waies
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, O my Lord,
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercy (Lord) on me expresse,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not cease
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy servants soule,
that now with paine is pin'd:
For unto thee (Lord) I extoll,
and lift my soule and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewise when I do pray,
regard and give an eare:
Mark well the words that I do say,
and all my prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complaine:
For why? I know and well do prove,
thou answerest me againe.
8 Among the gods (O Lord) is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The second part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didst make and frame,
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thine owne:
Thou workest wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, the way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O joyne my heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praise,
with all my heart O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name alwaies,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me,
is great, and doth excell:
Thou setst my soule at liberty,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord the proud against me rise,
and heaps of men of might:
They seek my soule, and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meek,
full slack and slow to wrath:
Thy goodnesse is full great, and eke
thy truth no measure hath.

16 O turne to me and mercy grant,
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O helpe and ſave thine own ſervant,
thy handmaids ſonne am I.

17 On me ſome ſigne of favour ſhew,
that all my foes may ſee,
And be aſham'd, becauſe (Lord) thou
doſt help and comfort me.

Fundamenta. Pſal. Lxxxvij. I.H.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

THat City ſhall full well endure.
her ground-work ſtill doth ſtay
Vpon the holy hils full ſure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the reſt
of Iacobs tents beſide.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad:
Great things I ſay are ſaid of thee,
thou City of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and beare in minde the ſame:
And Babylon ſhall eke apply,
and learne to know my Name.

5 Loe, Paleſtine and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe:
A people old full long ago
were borne, and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that diverſe men of fame
Have there ſprung up, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 In their records to them it ſhall
through Gods device appeare:
Of Sion that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with ſuch as ſing,
therein great plenty bee:
My fountaines and my pleaſant ſprings
are compaſt all in thee.

Domine Deus. Pſal. Lxxxviij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

LOrd God of health the hope and ſtay,
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer ſoone aſcend
unto thy ſight on hie:
Incline thine eare, O Lord attend,
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almoſt doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am eſteeme'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among thoſe men,
that have no ſtrength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remaine:
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them the which are ſlaine.
6 As thoſe that lie in grave, I ſay,
whom thou haſt cleane forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'ſt them not.

7 Yea like to one ſhut up full ſure
within the lower pit:
In places dark and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewiſe
full ſore on me do lie:
And all thy ſtormes againſt me riſe,
my ſoule to vexe and trie.

9 Thou putſt my friends far off from me,
and mak'ſt them hate me ſore:
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth faile through grief and wo,
I call to thee O God:
Throughout the day my hands alſo
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 Doſt thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life againe repaire,
and praiſe thee for the ſame?
12 Or ſhall thy loving kindneſſe Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroid,
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there ſhall they thy juſtice know,
where all things are forgot?
14 But I O Lord to thee alwaies
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day,
ſhall come before thy face.

15 Why doſt thou Lord abhorre my ſoule
in grief that ſeeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted dying ſtill,
from youth thys many a yeare:
The terrors which do vexe me ill,
with troubled mind I beare.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage
full ſore upon me fall:
Thy terrors eke do not aſſwage,
but me oppreſſe withall.
18 All day they compaſſe me about,
as waters at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreams full ſtout,
beſet me on each ſide.

19 Thou ſetteſt far from me my friends,
and lovers every one:
Yea and mine old acquaintance all
out of my ſight are gone.

Miſericordias. Pſal. Lxxxix. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.

2 For I have ſaid, thy mercy ſhall
for evermore remaine:
In that thou doſt the heavens ſtay,
thy truth appeareth plaine.

3 To mine elect, ſaith God, I made
a covenant and beheſt:
My ſervant David to perſwade,
I ſwore and did proteſt.
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt:
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to laſt.

5 The heavens ſhew with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall thes,
in all the clouds abread?
Among the ſonnes of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in aſſembly of his Saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hoaſts, in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On every ſide moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeen to be.

9 The raging ſea by thine advice,
thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waves thereof ariſe,
thou mak'ſt them calm and ſtill.
10 And Egypt (Lord) thou haſt ſubdu'd,
and thou haſt it deſtroid:
Yea thou thy foes with mighty arme
haſt ſcattered all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 The heavens are thine, & ſtill have been
likewiſe the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundedſt with thy hand.
12 Both North & South w East and Weſt
thy ſelfe didſt make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praiſe thy Name.

13 Thine arm is ſtrong and full of power
all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right hand each houre
thou lifteſt up on hie.
14 In righteouſneſſe and equity
thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is bleſt that knowes aright
thy preſent power O God:
For in the favour of thy ſight
they walk full ſafe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteouſneſſe have they
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.

17 For why? their glory, ſtrength and aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodneſſe eke that hath us ſtaid,
ſhall lift our horne on hie.

18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Iſrael,
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy Saints
in viſion thou didſt ſhow:
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them
thy mind to make them know.
20 A man of might I have ereſt,
your King and guide to bee
And ſet him up whom I elect,
among the folk to me.

The third part.

21 My ſervant David I appoint,
whom I have ſearched out:
And with my holy oyle annoint
him King of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill
with him for to remaine:
And with my arm alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtaine.

23 The enemies ſhall not him oppreſſe,
they ſhall him not devoure:
Ne yet the ſonnes of wickedneſſe,
on him have any power.
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy
before his face in ſight:
And thoſe that hate him I will plague,
and ſtrike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
ſhall ſtill upon him lie:
And in my name his horne eke ſhall
be lifted up on high.
26 His Kingdome I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and land:
And eke the running floods ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſayt
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay.
28 As my firſt-borne I will him take,
of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly Kings.

29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelfe have told:
My faithfull covenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his ſeed I will ſuſtaine
for ever ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeed ſhall ſtill remaine,
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his ſonnes forſake my Law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my judgements have none awe,
nor will not them obſerve.
32 Or if they will not uſe aright
my ſtatutes to them made:
And ſet all my commandements light,
and will not keep my trade.

33 Then with the rod will I begin,
their doings to amend:

And ſo will ſcourge them for their ſin,
if that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodneſſe,
I will not take him frot
Nor handle him with craftineſſe,
and ſo my truth forgo.

35 But ſure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have ſpoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
ſhall alter or be broke.
36 Once ſware I by my holineſſe,
and that performe will I:
With David I ſhall keep promiſe,
to him I will not lie.

37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall raigne,
and eke h s throne of might,
As doth the Sun, it ſhall remaine
for ever in my ſight.
38 And as the Moone within the skie
for ever ſtandeth faſt:
A faithfull witneſſe from on hie,
ſo ſhall his kingdome laſt.

39 But now Lord us thou doſt reject,
and now thou changeſt cheare:
Yea, thou art wrath with thine elect,
thine own annointed deare.
40 The covenant with thy ſervant made,
Lord thou haſt quite undone:
And down upon the ground alſo
haſt caſt his royall crowne.

The fift part.

41 Thou pluck'ſt his hedges up w might,
his wals thou doſt confound:
Thou beateſt eke his bulwarks down,
and breakſt them to the ground.
42 That he is ſore deſtroid and torne,
of commers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand haſt lifted up,
that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him devoure,
loe thou haſt made to joy.
44 His ſwords edge thou doſt take away
that ſhould his foes withſtand:
To him in warre no victory
thou giv'ſt, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſt,
his throne, his joy, and mirth
By thee are overthrown, and caſt
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off and made full ſhort
his youth and luſty daies:
And rais'd of him an ill report,
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway,
as fire conſume and burne?
48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſonnes of men,
as things in vaine to waſt?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſee?
Or from the hand of Hell his ſoule
ſhall he deliver free?
50 Where is (O Lord) thine old goodneſſe
ſo oft declar'd beforne,
Which by thy truth and uprightneſſe
to David thou haſt ſworne?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call,
that on thy ſervants lie:
The railings of thy people all
borne in my breſt have I:
52 Wherewith (O Lord) thine enemies
blaſphemed have thy Name:
The ſteps of thine annointed one
they ceaſe not to defame.

53 All praiſe to thee, O Lord of hoſts,
both now and eke for aye:
Through skie and earth, and all the coaſts,
Amen, Amen, I ſay.

Domine refugium. Pſal. XC. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

THou Lord haſt been our ſure defence,
our place of eaſe and reſt:
In all times paſt, yea ſo long ſince,
as cannot be expreſt.
2 Ere there was made mountaine or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and alwaies ſtill,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindeſt man through grief and paine
to duſt, or clay, and then,
And then thou ſaiſt againe returne,
againe ye ſonnes of men.
4 The laſting of a thouſand yeares,
what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appeare,
or as a watch by night.

5 So ſoone as thou doſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as aſleepe, and like the graſſe,
whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade.
6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down ere it be night,
all withered, dead and drie.

7 For through thine anger we conſume,
our might is much decaid:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume
we are full ſore afraid.
8 The wicked works y we have wrought,
thou ſetſt before thine eyes:
Our privy faults, yea eke our thoughts
thy countenance doth ſpie.

9 For through thy wrath our daies do waſt,
thereof doth nought remaine:
Our yeares conſume as words or blaſts,
and are not cal'd againe.
10 Our time is threeſcore yeares and ten,
that we do live on mold:
If one ſee foureſcore, ſurely then,
we count him wondrous old.

The ſecond part.

11 Yet of this time the ſtrength and chief

the

the which we count upon,
Is nothing els but painefull griefe,
and we as blaſts are gone.
12 Who once doth know what ſtrength is there
what might thine anger hath:
Or in his heart who doth thee feare
according to thy wrath?

13 Inſtruct us Lord to know and try,
how long our daies remaine:
That then we may our hearts apply,
true wiſedome to attaine.
14 Returne, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on thy wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refreſh us with thy mercy ſoone,
and then our joy ſhall be,
All times ſo long as life doth laſt,
in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou haſt plagued us before,
now alſo make us glad:
And for the yeares wherein full ſore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appeare
and on thy ſervants light:
And ſhew unto thy children deare
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glory ſtand
on us thy ſervants thus:
Confirme the works we take in hand,
Lord proſper them to us.

Qui habitat. Pſal. XCj. I. H.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

HE that within the ſecret place
of God moſt high doth dwell:
In ſhadow of the mightieſt grace,
at reſt ſhall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold,
I to the Lord will ſay:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole aſſiance ſtay.

3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare,
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plagne and care,
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings ſhall cover thee,
and keep thee ſafely there:
His faith and truth thy fence ſhall be,
as ſure as ſhield and ſpeare.

5 So that thou ſhalt not need I ſay,
to feare or be affright.
Of all the ſhafts that flie by day,
nor terrours of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark ſo faſt:
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy,
and at noone day doth waſt.

7 Yea at thy ſide as thou doſt ſtand,
a thouſand dead ſhall be,
Ten thouſand eke at thy right hand,
and yet ſhalt thou be free.
8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part
thine eyes ſhall well regard:
That even like to their deſert
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I only luſt,
to ſtay my hope on thee:
And in the higheſt I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.
10 Thou ſhalt not need the ill to feare,
with thee it ſhall be well:
Nor yet the plague ſhall once come neare
the houſe where thou doſt dwell.

11 For why? unto his Angels all,
with charge commanded he:
That ſtill in all thy waies they ſhall
preſerve and proſper thee.
12 And in their hands ſhall beare thee up,
ſtill waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot ſhall never chance
to ſpurne at any ſtone.

13 Vpon the Lions thou ſhalt go,
the Adder fell and long:
And tread upon the Lions young,
with Dragons ſtout and ſtrong.
14 For he that truſteth unto me,
I will acquit him quite:
And him defend becauſe that he
doth know my Name aright:

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an anſwer I will give:
And from his griefe take him will I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of yeares and daies of wealth
I will fulfill his time:
The goodneſſe of my ſaving health,
I will declare to him.

Bonum eſt. Pſal. XCij. I. H.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

IT is a thing both good and meet,
to praiſe the higheſt Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou moſt High,
to ſing with one accord.
2 To ſhew the kindneſſe of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Vpon ten ſtringed inſtruments,
on Lute and Harpe ſo ſweet:
With all the mirth you can invent,
of inſtruments moſt meet.
4 For thou haſt made me to rejoyce,
in things ſo wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice,
thy handy-works to ſee.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great,
are all thy works ſo ſtout?
So deeply are thy counſels ſet,
that none can tcie them out.
6 The man unwiſe hath not the wit,
theſe things to paſſe to bring:
And all ſuch fooles are nothing fit,
to underſtand this thing.

7 When ſo the wicked at their will,
as graſſe do ſpring full faſt:

They

They when they flouriſh in their ill,
for ever ſhall be waſt.
8 But thou art mighty Lord moſt High,
yea thou doſt raigne therefore,
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and ſee,
behold thy foes I ſay,
How all that work iniquity,
[illegible]riſh and decay.
10 But [illegible]ake as an Vnicorn,
[illegible]hine horne on hie:
With freſh and new prepared oyle,
thine ointed King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame
Of all that up againſt me riſe,
mine eares ſhall heare the ſame.
12 The juſt ſhall flouriſh up on high,
as Date-trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they ſpring apace
and flouriſh all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit ſhall bring
both fat and well beſeen:
And pleaſantly both bud and ſpring,
with bowes and branches green:

15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and truſt,
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. XCiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

THe Lord as King aloft doth raigne,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to ſhew his ſtrength moſt maine,
hath girt himſelfe with might.
2 The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made,
and ſhaped it ſo ſure,
No might can make it move or fade,
as ſtay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought,
thy ſeat was ſet before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou haſt been evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do riſe,
they roare and make a noiſe:
The floods (I ſay) did enterpriſe,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea though the ſtormes ariſe in ſight,
though ſeas do rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And look what promiſe he doth make,
his houſhold to defend:
For juſt and true they ſhall it take,
all times without an end.

Deus vltionum. Pſal. XCiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 68. Pſalme.

O Lord, thou doſt revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
2 Set forth thy ſelf, for thou of right
the earth doſt judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.

3 How long ſhall wicked men beare ſway
with lifting up their voice?
How long ſhall wicked men, I ſay,
thus triumph and rejoyce.
4 How long ſhall they w brags burſt out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage,
they ſpoile and vexe full ſore:
Againſt thy people they do rage
ſtil daily more and more.
6 The widowes which are comfortleſſe,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſſe,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take theſe things in hand
this talk they have of thee:
Can Iacobs God this underſtand?
tuſh, no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folk unwiſe and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcerne:
Ye fooles among the multitude,
at length begin to learne.

9 The Lord which made the eare of man,
he needs of right muſt heare:
He made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appeare.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them underſtand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can you ſcape his hand?

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he ſees full plaine:
The Lord (I ſay) mans thoughts doth ſcan,
and findeth them but vaine.
12 But Lord, that man is happy ſure,
whom thou doſt keep in awe:
And through correction doſt procure
to teach him in thy Law.

13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure, the Lord will not refuſe
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuſe,
he will no time forſake.

15 Vntill that judgement be decreed,
to juſtice to convert:

That all may follow her with speed,
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part shall stand,
against the cursed traine?
Or who shall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintaine?

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to repell:
My soul and life had now been laid
almost as low as hell.
18 When I did say, my foot did slide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodnesse Lord did so provide,
to stay me up withall.

19 When with my selfe I mused much,
and could no comfort find:
Then Lord thy goodnesse did me touch,
and that did ease my mind.
20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy selfe, and draw
with wicked men to sit?
Which with pretence instead of law,
much mischiefe do commit.

21 For they consult against the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counsels they are rife,
to shed the guiltlesse blood.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a strong defence or lock:
He is my God to whom I flie,
he is my strength and rock.

23 And he shall cause their mischiefs all
themselves for to annoy:
And in their malice they shall fall,
our God shall them destroy.

Venite exultemus. Psal. XCv. I. H.

Sing this as the 69. Psalme.

O Come let us lift up our voice,
and sing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praise:
In singing Psalmes unto his grace,
let us be glad alwaies.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mighty God:
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The secrets of the earth so deep
and corners of the land:
The tops of hils that are so steep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The sea and waters all are his,
for he the same hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praise the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his sheep and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will heare,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a yeare
provok'd me in desart.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did see,
yet still they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me [illegible]
and unto them did say,
They erre in heart, and not belie[ve]
they have not known my way.

11 Wherfore I sware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breast:
That they should never tread the path
to enter in my rest.

Cantate Domino. Psal. XCvj. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

SIng ye with praise unto the Lord,
new songs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea sing unto the Lord, I say,
praise ye his holy Name:
Declare and shew from day to day
salvation by the same.

3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To shew his wonders do not spare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praise alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods, I say.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God, he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praise and honour eke do dwell
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewise excell,
within his holy place.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worship eke I say,
ascribe unto the Lord.
8 Ascribe unto the Lord also,
the glory of his Name:
And eke unto his courts do go,
with gifts unto the same.

The second part.

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord,
within his Temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearefull at his sight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agast,
the Lord doth raigne above:
Yea he hath set the earth so fast,
that it can never move.

11 And

11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might:
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.
12 The heavens ſhall great joy begin,
the earth eke ſhall rejoyce:
The ſea and all that is therein,
ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe.

13 The field ſhall joy and every thing
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſſe and with mirth.
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and comming of his might:
When he ſhall juſtly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. XCvij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

THe Lord doth raigne, whereat the earth,
may joy with pleaſant voice:
And eke the Iſles with joyfull mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darkneſſe eke do ſwell
and round about him beate:
Yea right and juſtice ever dwell,
and bide about his ſeat.

3 Yea fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which ſhall his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze
and to the world appeare:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly feare.

5 The hils like waxe did melt in ſight
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and ſhew
his juſtice all abroad:
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confuſion ſure will come to ſuch
as worſhip idols vaine:
And eke to thoſe that glory much,
dumb pictures to maintaine.
8 For all the idols of the world
which they as gods do call.
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him ſhall fall.

9 With joy ſhall Sion heare this thing,
and Iuda ſhall rejoyce
For at thy judgements they ſhall ſing,
and make a pleaſant noiſe.
10 That thou O Lord art ſet on high
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrouſly
above each other god.

11 All ye that feare the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth ſave the ſoules of his
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
[illegible] doth ſpring up to the juſt
with pleaſure for his part:
Great joy with gladneſſe, mirth, and luſt,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holineſſe proclaimes
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mindfull of the ſame.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. XCviij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

OSing ye now unto the Lord
a new and pleaſant ſong:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devoure:
And get himſelfe the victory,
with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make his people know
his ſaving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his juſtice ſhow,
in all the heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael,
in mind he doth recorde:
That all the earth hath ſeen right well
the goodneſſe of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, ſing and rejoyce,
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Vpon the harp unto him ſing,
give thanks to him with Pſalmes:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with Trumpets and with Shalmes.

7 Yea let the ſea with all therein,
for joy both roare and ſwell:
The earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the flouds rejoyce their fils,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountaines and the hils
before the Lord his face.

9 For he ſhall come to judge and trie
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with juſtice and with right.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. XCix. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

THe Lord doth raigne, although at it
the people rage full ſore:
Yea he on Cherubins doth ſit,
though all the world do roare.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is ſet.

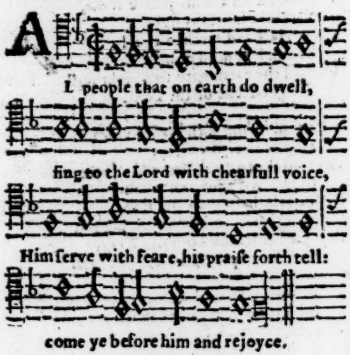
3 Let all men praiſe thy mighty Name,
for it is fearfull ſure:
And let them magnifie the ſame,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing
[illegible]

5 To praiſe the Lord our God deviſe,
all honour to him do:
Before his footſtoole worſhip him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moſes, Aaron and Samuel,
as Prieſts on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well
and gave them anſwer all.

7 Within a cloud to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill,
To keep ſuch lawes as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God thou didſt them heare,
and anſweredſt them againe:
Thy mercy did on them appeare,
their deeds didſt not maintaine.

9 O laud and praiſe our God and Lord
within his holy hill:
For why, our God throughout the world
is holy ever ſtill.

Iubilate Deo. Pſal. C. I. H.



2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock he doth us feed,
and for his ſheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praiſe, laud, and bleſſe his Name alwaies
for it is ſeemely ſo to do.

4 For why the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmely ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame by I. H.

Sing this as the 57. Pſalme.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praiſe him throughout the earth:
Serve him and come before his ſight,
with ſinging and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keepe:
Not we our ſelves: for we are his
own flock and paſture ſheep.

3 O go into his gates alwaies
give thanks within the ſame:
Within his courts ſet forth his praiſe,
and laud his holy Name.
4 For why the goodneſſe of the Lord,
for evermore doth raigne:
From age to age throughout the world,
his truth doth ſtill remaine.

Miſericordiam. Pſal. Cj. N.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

I Mercy will and judgement ſing,
O Lord God unto thee:
2 And wiſely do in perfect way,
untill thou come to me.
And in the midſt of my houſe walke,
in pureneſſe of my ſpeite:
3 And I no kind of wicked thing,
will ſet before my ſight.

4 I hate their works that fall away,
it ſhall not cleave to me:
From me ſhall part the froward heart
none evill will I ſee.
5 Him will I ſtroy that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot beare,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Mine eyes ſhall be on them within
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who walketh ſhall
be ſervant unto me.
7 I will no guileſull perſon have,
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remaine that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will deſtroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods City cut
the wicked workers hand.

Domine exaudi. Pſal. Cij. N.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

OHeare my prayer Lord and let
my cry come unto thee.
2 In time of trouble do not hide,
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine eare to me, make haſt
to heare me when I call:
For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do,
my daies conſume and fall.

4 And as an harth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead:
And withers like the graſſe that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin:
6 As Pelican in wildernes ſo,
ſuch caſe now am I in.

7 And as an Owle in deſart is,
lo I am ſuch an one:
I watch and as a Sparrow on
the houſe top am alone.
8 Lo daily in reprochfull wife,
mine enemies do me ſcorne:
And they that do againſt me rage,
againſt me they have ſworne.

9 Surely with aſhes as with bread,
my hunger I have filde:

And mingled have my drink with teares,
that from mine eyes have ſtild.
10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdaine:
For thou haſt lifted me aloft,
and caſt me down againe.

11 The daies wherein I paſſe my life,
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am wither'd like the graſſe,
which ſoon away doth fade.
12 But thou O Lord for ever doſt
remaine in ſteady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreſet is come to end.
14 For even in the ſtones thereof
thy ſervants do delight:
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſsion in their ſpirit.

15 Then ſhall the heathen people feare
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And all the Kings on earth ſhall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
againe ſhall Sion reare:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appeare.

17 To prayer of the deſolate,
when he himſelfe doth bend:
When he ſhall not diſdaine unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This ſhall be written for the age
that after ſhall ſucceed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renown ſhall ſpread,

19 For he from his high Sanctuary
hath looked down below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth alſo.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might heare the wofull cry:
And that he might deliver thoſe
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And in Ieruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame.
22 Then when the people of the lands,
and kingdomes with accord,
Shall be aſſembl'd for to do
their ſervice to the Lord.

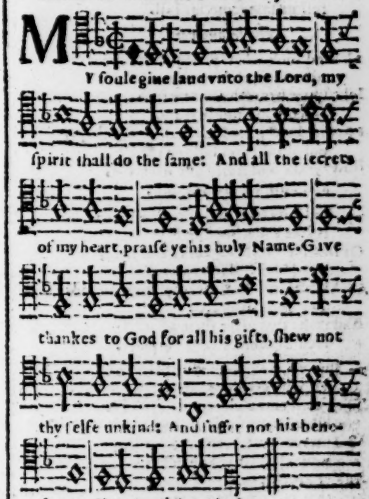
The third part.

23 My former force of ſtrength he hath
abated in the way:
And ſhorter he hath cut my daies,
thus I therefore did ſay:
24 My God in midſt of all my daies,
now take me not away:
Thy yeares endure eternally

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times haſt laid:
And Lord the heavens are the work
which thine owne hands have made.
26 Yea they ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou ſhalt tarry ſtill:
And they ſhall all in time wax old,
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change,
and changed they ſhall be:
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy yeares do never flee.
28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continually endure:
And in thy ſight their happy ſeed
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

Benedic anima. Pſal. Ciij. T.S.



3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee reſtor'd againe:
For all thy weak and fraile diſeaſe,
and heal'd thee of thy paine.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldſt not flee:
His mercy and compaſsion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fil'd with goodneſſe thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle caſts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th.
6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay
all ſuches be oppreſt:
So that their ſufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the beſt.

7 His waies and his commandements
to Moſes he did ſhow:
His counſels and his valiant acts
the Iſraelites did know.

when ſinners do him grieve:
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath,
and readieſt to forgive.

9 He chides us not continually,
though we be full of ſtrife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our ſinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our ſins
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth not us reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great,
'twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodneſſe much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our ſins from us,
and our offences all:
As farre as is the Sun-riſing
full diſtant from his fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And look what pitie parents deare
unto their children beare:
Like pitie beareth God to ſuch
as worſhip him in feare.
14 The Lord y made us knows our ſhape,
our mould and faſhion juſt:
How weake and fraile our nature is,
and how we are but duſt.

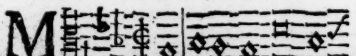
15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right faire in field,
that fades full ſoon away.
16 Whoſe gloſſe & beauty ſtormy winds
do utterly diſgrace:
And make that after their aſſaults
ſuch bloſſomes have no place.

17 But yet the goodneſſe of the Lord
with his ſhall ever ſtand:
Their childrens children ſhall receive
his righteouſneſſe at hand.
18 I meane which keep his covenant
with all their whole deſire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

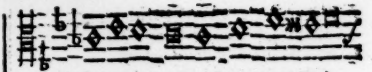
19 The heavens high are made the ſeat
and foote-ſtoole of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall
he governs all the world.
20 Ye Angels which are great in power,
praiſe ye and bleſſe the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will,
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hoſts and Miniſters,
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill:
Which ready are to execute
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea all his works in every place
praiſe ye his holy Name:
My heart my mind, and eke my ſoule
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

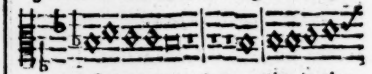
Benedic anima. Pſal. Ciiij. W. K.



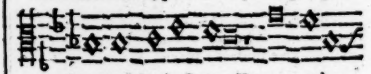
My ſoule praiſe the Lord, ſpeak



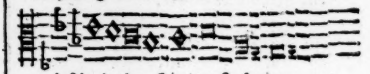
good of his Name: O Lord our great God,



how doſt thou appeare? So paſsing in glo-



rie, that great is thy fame. Honour and



maieſtie in thee ſhine moſt cleare.

2 With light as a robe
thou haſt thee beclad:
Whereby all the earth
thy greatneſſe may ſee:
The heaven in ſuch ſort
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That it to a curtaine
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beames lie
in the clouds full ſure:
Which as his chariot
are made him to beare.
And there with much ſwiftneſſe,
his courſe doth endure,
Vpon the wings riding
of winds in the aire.

4 He maketh his ſpirits
as Heralds to go:
And lightnings to ſerve,
we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh,
they run to and fro,
To ſave or conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He grounds th the earth
ſo ſtirdy and faſt,
That it once to move
none ſhall have ſuch power.
6 The deep a faire covering
for it made thou haſt:
Which by his own nature
the hils would devoure.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flie:
And ſo give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice & thunder
ſo fearfull they be:
That in their great raging
they haſt ſoon away.

8 The mountaines full high
they then up aſcend:
If thou doſt but ſpeak,
thy word they fulfill:
So likewiſe the vallies
moſt quickly deſcend.

Where thou them appointeſt,
remaine they do ſtill.

9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet,
how farre they ſhall run:
So that in their rage
not that paſſe they can:
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not return,
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The ſecond part.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreames or lakes,
Which run do full ſwift
among the huge hils.
11 Where both the wild aſſes
their thirſt oft times ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountaines
thereof drink their fils.

12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
of fountaines full faire,
The fowles of the ayre
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there:
Among the green branches
their ſongs ſhall excell.

13 The mountaines to moiſt,
the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with his works
is wholly repleat.
14 So as the fruit cattell
he doth not refuſe:
But graſſe doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.

15 Yea bread, wine and oyle
he made for mans ſake:
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The Cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nouriſh,
that grow up ſo long.

17 In theſe may birds build,
and make there their neſts:
In firre-trees the Storks
remaine and abide.
18 The high hils are ſuccour
for wild goats to reſt:
And eke the rocks ſtony
for Conies to hide.

19 The Moone then is ſet
her ſeaſon to run:
The daies from the nights
thereby to diſcern:
And by the deſcending
alſo of the Sun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

20 When darkneſſe doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood.

21 The Lions range roring,
their prey to devoure:
But yet it is thou Lord
which giveſt them food.

22 As ſoon as the Sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full faine:
23 That man to his work may
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him,
to take reſt againe.

The third part.

24 How ſundry O Lord,
are all thy works found?
With wiſdome full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy riches,
they paſſe all mens thought.

25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad:
Where things that creep ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There both mighty ſhips ſaile,
and ſome lie at road:
The whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well doſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame for to give;
They gather full gladly
thoſe things which they need.

Thou openeſt thy hand,
and they find ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled,
if thou turn thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

30 Againe, when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed:
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created,
as thou haſt decreed:
And doſt by thy goodneſſe
the dry earth renew.

31 The praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhall laſt:
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.
32 His looks can the earth make
to tremble full faſt:
And likewiſe the mountaines
to ſmoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God,
ſing will I alwaies:

So long as I live,
my God praiſe will I:
34 Then am I moſt certaine
my words ſhall him pleaſe
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I ſay.

35 The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire:
And eke the perverſe,
them root out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoule now,
let it ſtill deſire.
And ſay with the faithfull,
praiſe ye the Lords Name.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cv. N.

Sing this as the 103. Pſalme.

GIve praiſes unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people eke declare
his works, to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord I ſay,
and ſing unto his praiſe:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought alwaies.

3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart alſo rejoyce
of them that ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the ſtrength
of his eternall might:
And ſeek his face continually,
and preſence of his ſight.

5 The wondrous works that he hath done
keep ſtill in mindfull heart:
Ne let the judgements of his mouth
out of your mind depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his ſervant are the ſeed:
Ye his elect the children that
of Iacob do proceed.

7 For he, he only is, I ſay,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt rightfull judgements are
through all the world abroad.
8 His promiſe and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore,
to thouſands of degrees.

The ſecond part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago:
And faithfull oath which he hath ſworn
to Iſaac alſo.
10 And did confirme the ſame for law,
that Iacob ſhould obey:
And for eternall covenant
to Iſrael for aye.

11 When thus he ſaid, Io I to you
all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeed ſhall live.
12 Although the number at that time
did very ſmall appeare:
Yea very ſmall, and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were.

13 While yet they walk'd from land to land
without a ſure abode:
And while from ſundry kingdomes they
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppreſſors hand
he ſuffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty Kings
reproved for their ſake.

15 And thus he ſaid: Touch ye not thoſe
that mine annointed be:
Ne do the Prophets any harm
that do pertaine to me.
16 He cal'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he ſtroid the ſtore:
But he againſt the time of need
had ſent a man before.

The third part.

17 Even Ioſeph which had once been ſold
to live a ſlave in woe:
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoul
the irons pierc'd alſo.
18 Vntill the time came when his cauſe
was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultleſſe truth did trie.

19 The King ſent and delivered him
from priſon where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him paſſe.
21 And over all his houſe he made
him Lord to beare the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule and all the ſtay.

22 That he might to his will inſtruct
the Princes of the land:
And wiſdomes lore his ancient men
might cauſe to underſtand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Iſrael alſo:
And Iacob in the land of Ham
did live a ſtranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow,
And over all their enemies
in ſtrength he made them grow.
25 Whoſe heart he turn'd that they with hate
his people did intreat:
And did his ſervants wrongfully
abuſe with falſe deceit.

The fourth part.

26 His faithfull ſervant Moſes then,
and Aaron whom he choſe,
He did command to go to them,
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
27 The wondrous meſſage of his ſignes
among them he did ſhow:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work alſo.

28 Darkneſſe he ſent, and made it dark
in ſtead of brighter days;
And unto his commiſſion,
they did not diſobey.

29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
he did their fiſhes ſlay:
30 Their land brought frogs even in the place
where their King Pharaoh lay.

31 He ſpake, and at his voice there came
great ſwarmes of noyſome flies,
And all the quarters of the land
were fil'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and ſtony haile
in ſtead of milder raine:
And fiery flames within their land
he ſent unto their paine.

33 He ſmote their vines and all their trees
wherein their figs did grow:
And all their trees within their coaſts
downe did he overthrow.
34 He ſpake, then Caterpillers did
and Graſhoppers abound:
35 Which ate the graſſe in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The fift part.

36 The firſt-begotten in their land
eke deadly he did ſmite:
Yea the beginning and firſt fruit
of all their force and might:
37 With gold and ſilver he them brought
from Egypt land to paſſe:
And in the number of their Tribes
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyfull then
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the feare of them
was faln upon their heart.
39 To ſhroud them from the parching heat
a cloud he did diſplay:
And fire he ſent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he cauſed Quailes
to raine at their requeſt:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repreſt.
41 He opened the ſtony rock,
and waters guſhed out:
And in the dry and parched ground
like rivers run about.

42 For of his holy covenant
aye mindfull was he tho:
Which to his ſervant Abraham
he pliabted long ago.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruell land, where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitfull lands:
The labours of the people eke
they took into their hands.
45 That they his holy ſtatutes might
obſerve for evermore:
And faithfully obey his lawes:
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cvj. W. K.
Sing this at the 102. Pſalme.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for aye:
2 Who can expreſſe his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplay?
3 They bleſſed are that judgement keep,
and juſtly do alway:
With favour of thy people (Lord)
remember me I pray.

4 And with thy ſaving health (O Lord)
vouchſafe to viſit me:
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may ſee.
5 And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyfull mind poſſeſſe:
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expreſſe.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all,
have ſinned every one:
We have committed wickedneſſe,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great at which thou (O Lord)
haſt done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they ſaw them all,
yet did not underſtand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankfull minde:
But at the ſea, yea the red ſea,
rebelled moſt unkind.
8 Nevertheleſſe he ſaved them
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power knowne
and ſpread abroad his fame.

9 The red ſea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dri'd:
And as in wilderneſſe ſo through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He ſav'd them from the cruell hand
of their deſpightfull foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them alſo.

The ſecond part.

11 The waters their oppreſſours whelm'd,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they beleev'd his word, & praiſe
in ſong they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they cleane forgat:
And for his counſell and his will
they did neglect to wait.

14 But luſted in the wilderneſſe,
with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſert tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
15 And then their wanton minds deſire
he ſuffer'd them to have:
But waſting leaneneſſe therewithall
unto their ſoules he gave.

16 They when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
ſo did they envy much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did deuoure

And all Abirams company
did cover in that houre.

18 In their assembly kindled was
the hot consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Vpon the hill of Horeb they
an idoll calfe did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worship of the same.

20 Into the likenesse of a Calfe
which feedeth on the grasse,
Thus they their glory turn'd and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their only Saviour
unkindly they forgat:
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
most wondrous works had done:
And by the red sea dreadfull things
performed long agone.
23 Therfore for their so shewing them
forgetfull and unkind:
To bring destruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind:

Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the break,
To turn his wrath, lest he of them
with slaughter should him wreak.
24 They did despise the pleasant land,
that he benight to give:
Yea and the words that he had spoke
they did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
they gave an harkning mind.
26 Therefore against them lifted he
his strong revenging hand:
Them to destroy in wilderneſſe,
ere they should see the land.

27 And to destroy their seed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world
to scatter them abroad,
28 To Baal Peor then they did
adjoyne themselves alsot
And ate the offrings of the dead,
so they forsook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his sore inkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas stood up with zeal,
the sinners vile to slay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did stay,

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteousnesse that day:
And from henceforth so counted is,
from race to race, I say.
32 At waters eke of Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea so far forth, that Moses was
then punish'd for their sake.

33 Because they vex'd his spirit so sore,
that in impatient heat
His lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervour was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they slew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mix'd,
and learn'd their works also.

36 And did their idols serve which were
their ruine and decay.
37 To fiends their sons & daughters they
did offer up and slay.
38 Yea with unkindly murdering knife
the guiltlesse bloud they spilt:
Yea their own sons and daughters bloud,
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then
offred with wicked hand:
And so with blond of innocents
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they stained with the works
of their own filthy way,
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did stray.

40 Therefore against his people was
the Lords wrath kindled sore,
And even his own inheritance
he did abhorre therefore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their Lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The fift part.

42 Yea and their hatefull enemies
oppress them in the land:
And they were humbly made to stoope,
as subjects to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counsels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickednesse
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he saw them in distresse,
he hearkned to their cry.
45 He call'd to mind his covenant,
which he to them had sworn:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to find,
before the sight of those
That led them captive from their land,
when erst they were their foes.
47 Save us O Lord that art our God
save us (O Lord) we pray:
And from among the heathen folk
Lord gather us away.

48 That we may ſpread the noble praiſe
of thy moſt holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe,
and ſounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be bleſt for evermore:
Let all the people ſay Amen:
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cvij. WK.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortall men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks ſhall praiſe his Name:
And ſhew how they from foes were freed
and how he wrought the ſame.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands
that lay ſo farre about:
From Eaſt to Weſt, from North to South
his hand did find them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſſe,
and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no city where to dwell,
that ſerve might for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great
in theſe deſarts ſo void:
That faintneſſe did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſoules annoid.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.

7 And by that way which was moſt right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a City go,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let men therfore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.

9 For he the empty ſoul ſuſtain'd,
whom thirſt had made to faint:
The hungry ſoul with goodneſſe fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſſe deep,
where they on death do wait.
Faſt bound to taſt ſuch troublous ſtorms
as iron chaines do threat.

The ſecond part.

11 For that againſt the Lords own words
they ſought ſo to rebell:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which do ſo farre excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found ſo much to help,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.

14 For he from darknes out them brought
and from deaths dreadfull ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of braſſe
and brake them with ſtrong hand:
The iron barres he ſmote in two
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do feele
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on more to thoſe they have,
becauſe they do offend.
18 Their ſouls ſo much did loath all meat
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they full truly tri'd.

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.
20 For then he ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers deep,
wherein they were before.

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice
with thanks and alſo feare:
And ſpeak of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyfull cheare.

23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks
into the ſeas deſcend:
Their merchandiſe through fearfull flouds
to compaſſe and to end.
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormy wind
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo
that nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeem to gaine:
And plunging down the depth untill
their ſoules conſume with paine.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there they reele:
As men with feare of wit bereft,
or had of ſence no feele.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtormes to ceaſe:
So that the great waves from their rage

are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they ſo faine would have.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folk
with praiſe extoll his Name:
And where the Elders do convent,
there let them do the ſame.

33 For running floods to drie deſarts,
he doth oft change and turn:
And drieth up as it were duſt
the ſpringing well and bourn.
34 A fruitfull land with pleaſure deck'd
full barren doth he make
When on their ſinnes that dwell therein
he doth juſt vengeance take.

35 Againe the wilderneſſe ſtall rude
he maketh fruit to beare:
With pleaſant ſprings of waters cleare,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſoules are ſet,
as he doth freely chuſe:
That they a City might them build,
to dwell in for their uſe.

37 That they may ſow their pleaſant land
and vineyards alſo plant:
To yeeld them fruit of ſuch increaſe,
as none may ſeeme to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſſe them ſo:
Who doth alſo the brute-beaſts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought
by the oppreſſors ſtout:
And miniſh do through many plagues
that compaſſe them about:
40 Then doth he Princes bring to ſhame,
which did them ſore oppreſſe:
And likewiſe cauſed them to erre
within the wilderneſſe.

41 But yet the poore he raiſeth up
out of their troubles deep:
And oft times doth their traine augment
much like a flock of ſheep.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight,
and alſo much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe
with griefe ſhall ſtop their voice.

43 But who is wiſe? that now full well
he may theſe things record?
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive
the kindneſſe of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Pſal. Cviij. I.H.

Sing this as the 88. Pſalme.

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is ſo:
I will advance my voice in ſong,
and giving thanks alſo.

2 Awake my violl and my harp,
ſweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my ſelfe
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people Lord,
ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will ſing O Lord to thee.
4 Becauſe thy mercy Lord is great,
above the heavens hie:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty skie.

5 Above the ſtarrie heavens high
exalt thy ſelfe O God:
And Lord diſplay upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearely beloved may
be ſet at liberty:
Help O my God with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holineſſe hath ſpoke,
whereof my joyes abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead ſhall be mine own,
Manaſſes mine ſhall be:
My head-ſtrength Ephraim and law
ſhall Iuda give for me.

9 Moab my waſh-pot, and my ſhoe
on Edom will I throw:
Vpon the land of Paleſtine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who ſhall into the City ſtrong
be guide to conduct me?
Or how by whom to Edom land
conveyed ſhall I be?

11 Is it not thou O Lord which late
hadſt us forſaken quite?
And thou O Lord which with our hoſts
didſt not go forth to fight?
12 Give us O Lord thy ſaving aid,
when troubles do affaile:
For all the help of man is vaine,
and can no whit availe.

13 Through God we ſhall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown:
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,
yea he ſhall tread them downe.

Deus laudem tuam. Pſal. Cix. N.

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

IN ſpeechleſſe ſilence do not hold
O God thy tongue alwaies:
O God even thou I ſay that art
the God of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongues
have ſpoken unto me.

3 They did beſet me round about
with words of hatefull ſpight:
Without all cauſe of my defert
againſt me they did fight.

4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlineſſe
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou
his hatefull foe to ſtand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into ſin.

8 Few be his daies, his charge alſo
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherleſſe,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his off-ſpring be vagabonds,
to beg and ſeek their bread:
Wandring out of the waſted place,
where erſt they have been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and ſtore:
And let the ſtranger ſpoile the fruit
of all his toyle before.
12 Let there be none to pitie him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherleſſe
will let their mercy fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And ſo let his poſterity
for ever be deſtroid:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after ſhall ſucceed.
14 Let not his fathers wickedneſſe
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers ſin
be done away at all.

15 But in the preſence of the Lord
let them remaine for aye:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
16 Sith mercy he forgot to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpight
The troubled man and ſought to ſlay
the wofull hearted wight.

17 As he did curſing love, it ſhall
betide unto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſsing love,
it ſhall be farre him fro.
18 As he with curſing clad himſelfe,
ſo it like water ſhall
Into his bowels and like oyle
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him
to cover him for aye:
And as a girdle wherewith he
ſhall girded be alway.
20 Lo let the ſame be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evill ſpeak
againſt my ſoule alſo.

21 But thou O Lord, which art my God,
deale thou (I ſay) with me
After thy Name, deliver me,
for great thy mercies be.
22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſſe
I needy am and poore:
And eke within my pained breſt
my heart is wounded ſore.

The third part.

23 Even ſo do I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the Graſshopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.
24 With faſting long from needfull food
eafeebled are my knees:
And all her fatneſſe hath my fleſh
enforced been to leeſe.

25 And I alſo a vile reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did ſhake their heads at me.
26 But thou O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercy Lord
ſave and deliver me.

27 And they ſhall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou haſt done it Lord,
ſo ſhall they underſtand.
28 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſſe with loving voice:
They ſhall ariſe and come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhall rejoyce.

29 Let them be cloathed all with ſhame
that enemies are to me:
And with confuſion as a cloke
eke covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praiſes will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will ſtand the poore man by:
To ſave him from the man that would
condemne his ſoule to die.

Dixit Dominus. Pſal. Cx.N.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

THe Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
ſit thou at my right hand:
Till I have made thy foes a ſtoole,
whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend
the Scepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their ſight.

3 And in the day on which thy raigne
and power they ſhall ſee:
Then hereby free-will offrings ſtrall
the people offer thee.
Yea with an holy worſhipping
then ſhall they offer all:
Thy births-deaw is the deaw that doth
from wombe of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath ſworn, and never will
repent what he doth ſay:

By th'order of Melchiſedech
thou art a Prieſt for aye.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay:
Shall wound for thee the ſtately Kings
upon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he ſhall judge and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over diverſe countries ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.
7 And he ſhall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he ſhall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal.Cxj. N.

Sing this as the 104. Pſalme.

WIth heart I do accord,
To praiſe and laud the Lord,
In preſence of the juſt.
2 For great his works are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound,
As him do love and truſt.
3 His works are glorious
Alſo his righteouſneſſe
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We ſtill remember ſhould,
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him love beare,
A portion full faire
He hath up for them laid.
For this they ſhall well find,
He will them have in mind,
And keep them as he ſaid.
6 For he did not diſdaine
His works to ſhew them plaine,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works conſ'th
Both judgement, right and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend:
8 They are decreed ſure
For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end:
Redemption he gave,
His people for to ſave:
9 And hath alſo required,
His promiſe not faile.
But alwaies to prevaile,
His holy Name be feared.

15 Who ſo with heart full faine
True Wiſdome would attaine,
The Lord feare and obey:
Such as his lawes do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep
His praiſe ſhall laſt for aye.

Beatus vir. Pſal.Cxij. W.K.

Sing this as the Paſſe meaſure.

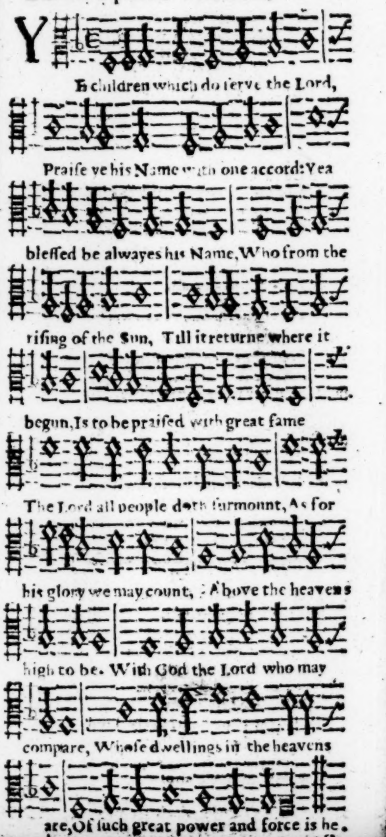
THe man is bleſt that God doth feare,
And that his law doth love indeed:
2 His ſeed on earth God will upreare,
And bleſſe ſuch as from him proceed,
3 His houſe with good he will fulfill,
His righteouſneſſe endure ſhall ſtill.

4 Vnto the righteous doth ariſe
In trouble joy, in darkneſſe light:
Compaſsion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwaies in his ſight:
5 Yea pitie moveth ſuch to lend,
He doth by judgement things expend.

6 And ſurely ſuch ſhall never faile
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quaile,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
8 His heart is firm, his feare is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.

9 He did well for the poore provide,
His righteouſneſſe ſhall ſtil remaine:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Though that the wicked man diſdaine,
10 Yea gnaſh his teeth thereat ſhall he
And ſo conſume his ſtate to ſee.

Laudate pueri. Pſal.Cxiij. W.K.



6 He doth abaſe himſelfe (we know)
Things to behold both here below,
And alſo in heaven above.
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poore which help none ſaw
His only mercy did him moove.
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree,
With Princes of great dignitie.
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to beare,
And with great joy her fruit to reare,
Therefore praiſe ye his holy Name.

In exitu Iſrael. Pſal Cxiiij. W.W.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

WHen Iſrael by Gods addreſſe,
from Pharaohs land was bent:
And Iacobs houſe the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame traine went.
2 In Iuda God his glory ſhowd,
his holineſſe moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare
his kingdome, power, and might.

3 The ſea it ſaw and ſuddenly,
as all amaz'd did flie:
The roaring ſtreames of Iordane ſtoud
recoiled backwardly.
4 As Rams afraid the mountaines skipt,
their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the ſilly trembling Lambs
their tops did beate and ſhake.

5 What aild the ſea as all amaz'd,
to ſuddenly to flie?
Ye roling waves of Iordans ſtoud,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why ſhooke ye hils as Rams afraid?
why did your it eogth ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops as trembling Lambes
for feare quiver and quake?

7 O earth confeſſe thy Soveraigne Lord
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Iacobs God,
feare ye both ſea and land.
8 I mean the God which from hard rocks
doth cauſe main ſtonds appeare:
And from the ſtony flint doth cauſe,
guſh out the fountaines cleare.

Non nobis Domine. Pſal Cxv. N.

Sing this as the 115. Pſalme.

NOt unto us, Lord not to us,
but to thy Name give praiſe:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee alwaies.
2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is and what
he will that doth he done.

4 Their idols ſilver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth and do not ſpeake
and eyes and do not ſee.
6 And they have eares joynd to their heads,
and do not heare at all:
And noſes eke they formed have,
and do not ſmell withall.

7 And hands they have and handle not,
and feet and do not go:
A throat they have yet through the ſame
they make no ſound to blow.
8 Thoſe that make them are like to them
and thoſe whoſe truſt they be:
9 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he.

10 O Aarons houſe truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he:
11 Truſt ye the Lord that feare the Lord
their help and ſhield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull been of us,
and will us bleſſe alſo:
On Iſrael and on Aarons houſe,
his bleſſings he will ſhow.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bleſſe them all:
Even he will bleſſe them every one,
the great and like the ſmall.
14 To you (I ſay) the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
ſhall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
even of the Lord I ſay:
Which both the heavens and the earth,
hath made and ſet in ſtay.
16 The heavens, ye the heavens hie,
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the ſonnes of men,
he gave of free accord.

17 They that be dead do not with praiſe
ſet forth the Lords renowne:
Nor any that into the place,
of ſilence do go downe.
18 But we will praiſe the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praiſes of the Lord,
praiſe ye the Lord I ſay.

Dilexi quoniam. Pſal. Cxvj. N.

Sing this as the 103. Pſalme.

I Love the Lord, becauſe my voice,
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my daies I cald on him,
he bowed his eare to me.
3 Even when the ſnares of cruell death,
about beſ t me rounde:
When pains of hell me caught and when
I wo and ſorrow found.

4 Vpon the Name of God my Lord
then did I call and ſay:
Deliver thou my ſoul O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſsion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in wofull miſery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my ſoul ſith thou art ſafe,
return unto thy reſt

For largely, lo the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoul from deadly thrall:
My moiſtned eyes from mournfull teares,
my ſliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

The ſecond part.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſſe and feare,
that all men lyars be:
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholſome cup of ſaving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords name I will call,
when I my prayers make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I to him behight:
Yea even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
15 Right deare and precious in his ſight
the Lord doth aye eſtreem
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.

16 Thy ſervant Lord, thy ſervant lo,
I do my ſelfe confeſſe,
Sonne of thy hand-maid, thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſſe.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord alwaies.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I have him behight:
Yea even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
19 Yea in the courts of Gods own houſe,
and in the midſt of thee,
O thou Ieruſalem, I ſay:
wherefore the Lord praiſe ye.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cxvij. N.

Sing this as the 29. Pſalme.

O All ye nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord alwaies:
And all ye people every where
ſet forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſſe is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye the Lord I ſay.

Confitemini. Pſal. Cxviij. N.

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Iſrael confeſſe and ſay,
his mercy dures for aye:
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercy dures for aye.

4 Yea all that fear the Lord our God
even now confeſſe and ſay?
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth ſtill for aye.
5 In trouble and in heavineſſe
unto the Lord I cry'd:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuit was not deny'd.

6 The Lord himſelfe is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt:
Nor feare what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon mine enemie.

8 Better it is to truſt in God,
than in mans mortall ſeed:
9 Or to put confidence in Kings,
or Princes in our need.
10 All nations have incloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the Name of God ſhall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every ſide,
they kept me in I ſay:
But in the Lords moſt mighty Name
I ſhall work their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees,
but yet in the Lords Name
I quench'd their thorns that were on fire
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found ſuch help,
that they were vanquiſh'd all.
14 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength
my joy, my mirth, my ſong:
He is become for me indeed,
a Saviour moſt ſtrong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to paſſe great things:
He cauſeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſſe:
His hand hath the preheminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I ſhall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare:
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his works, and what they are.
18 The Lord himſelfe hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death, as ye may ſee.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſſe:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praiſe to expreſſe.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which ſhall not ſo be ſhut:
But good and righteous men alway
ſhall enter into it.

The third part.

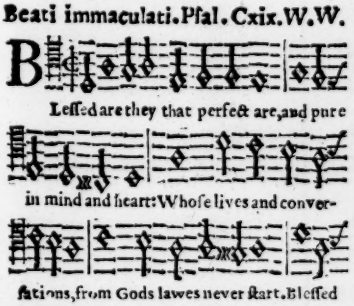
21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
because thou haſt heard me,
And art become moſt lovingly
a Saviour unto me.
22 The ſtone which ere this time among
the builders was refuſed:
Is now become the corner-ſtone,
and chiefly to be uſed.

23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyfull day indeed,
which God himſelfe hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein.
in heart, in mind, and thought.

25 Now help us Lord, and proſper us,
we wiſh with one accord:
26 Bleſſed is he that comes to us
in the name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that ſhewes us light,
bind ye therefore with cord
Your ſacrifice to the altar;
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confeſſe
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praiſe
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.

Beati immaculati. Pſal. Cxix. W. W.



3 Doubtleſſe ſuch men go not aſtray,
nor do no wicked thing:
Which ſtedfaſtly walk in his way,
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandement
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine precepts,
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee pleaſe
my waies ſo to addreſſe:
That I might both in heart and voice
thy lawes keep and confeſſe.
6 So ſhould no ſhame my life attaint,
whilſt I thus ſet mine eyes,
And bend my mind alwaies to muſe
on thy ſacred decrees.

7 Then will I praiſe with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name,
When I ſhall learne thy judgements juſt,
and likewiſe prove the ſame.
8 And wholy will I give my ſelfe
to keep thy lawes moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

BETH. The ſecond part.

9 By what meanes may a young man beſt
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Vnfainedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
O never ſuffer me O Lord
from thy precepts to ſlide.

11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughts
thy words I have hid ſtill:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach,
and publiſh day and night,
The judgements all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy waies,
pleaſe me no leſſe indeed,
Then all the treaſures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will ſtill muſe,
and thereto frame my talke:
As at a mark to will I aime,
thy waies how I may walk.
16 My onely joy ſhall be ſo fix'd,
and on thy lawes ſo ſet:
That nothing can me ſo farre blind,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The third part.

17 Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and ſhut up
ſo open and make bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works

19 I am a ſtranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe,
my foot-ſteps for to cleare.
20 My ſoule is raviſh'd with deſire,
and never is at reſt:
But ſeeks to know thy judgements high,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.

21 The proud men and malicious
thou haſt deſtroid each one:
And curſed are ſuch as do not
thy hefts attend upon.
22 Lord turn from me rebuke and ſhame
which wicked men conſpire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeale as hot as fire.

23 The Princes great in counſell ſate,
and did againſt me ſpeak:
But then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not break.
24 For why thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great ſolace:
They ſerve inſtead of counſellers,
my matters for to paſſe.

DALETH. The fourth part.

25 I am alas as brought to grave,
and almoſt turn'd to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my life againe,
as thy promiſe is juſt.
26 My waies when I acknowledgad
with mercy thou didſt heare:
Heare now eft ſoone, and me inſtruct
thy lawes to love and feare.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.
28 My ſoule I feele ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore,
haſt Lord to ſend relief.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me ſend.
30 The way of truth both ſtraight and ſure
I have choſen and found:
I ſet thy judgements me before,
which keepe me ſafe and ſound.

31 Since then (O Lord) I fore'd my ſelfe
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any caſe.
32 Then will I run with joyfull cheare
where thy word doth me call,
When thou haſt ſet my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. The fift part.

33 Inſtruct me Lord in the right trade
of thy ſtatutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end,
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
With heart, and mind, and all my might,
I will it keep I ſay.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me Lord I require:
None other pleaſure do I wiſh,
nor greater thing deſire.
36 Incline my heart thy lawes to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord ſhield me with thy grace.

37 From vaine deſires and worldly luſts
turn back mine eyes and ſight:
Give me the ſpirit of life and power,
to walke thy waies aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promiſe Lord,
which thou haſt made to me:
Which am thy ſervant, and do love
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and ſhame which I ſo feare,
from me O Lord expell:
For thou doſt judge with equity,
and therein doſt excell.
40 Behold my hearts deſire is bent
thy lawes to keep for aye:
Lord ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace
that it performe I may.

VAV. The ſixt part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtaine O Lord:
Thy ſaving health let me enjoy
according to thy word.
42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlanderous mouthes
of lewd men and unjuſt:
For in thy faithfull promiſes
ſtands my comfort and truſt.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever ſtill be preſt:
For in thy judgements wonderfull
my hope doth ſtand and reſt.
44 And whilſt that breath within my breſt
doth naturall life preſerve:
Yea till this world ſhall be diſſolv'd,
thy law will I obſerve.

45 So walke will I as ſet at large,
and made free from all dread:
Becauſe I ſought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe
as things of moſt great fame:
Even before Kings I will them blaze,
and ſhrink no whit for ſhame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy hefts and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd beſt,
and ſo will love them ſtill:
48 My hands I will lift to thy lawes,
which I have dearely ſought:
And practiſe thy commandements
in will in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. The ſeventh part.

49 Thy promiſe which thou mad'ſt to me
thy ſervant, Lord remember:
For therein do I put my truſt,

50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me assaile:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would soone me faile.

51 The proud and such as God contemne
still made of me a scorne:
Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as he that were forlorne:
52 But cal'd to mind, Lord, thy great works
shew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt the joy surmount
my griefe an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas for feare I quake,
seeing how wicked men
Thy law forsook, and did procure
thy judgements upon them.
54 And as for me, I fram'd my songs
thy statutes to exalt:
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me assault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others sleep:
As for thy law, also I kept,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtaine, because
thy covenants sweet and deare
I did embrace, and also keep
with reverence and with feare.

HETH. The eight part.

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay:
I have decreed and promised,
thy law to keep alway.
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue
in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord, grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my secret heart
Which to thy statutes caused me
my feet straight to convert.
60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that slothfull are:
But hastily thy lawes to keep,
I did my selfe prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go astray.
62 Thy righteous judgements towards me
so great are and so hie:
That even at midnight will I rise,
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which feare thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandements start.
64 Thy mercies Lord most plenteously
do all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy statutes and thy will.

TETH. The ninth part.

65 According to thy promise Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in sundry sorts
have I thy servant felt.
66 Teach me to judge alwaies aright,
and give me knowledge sure:
For certainly beleeve I do
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod
I err'd and went astray:
But now I keep thy holy Word,
and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'st most liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore O Lord teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd
against me many a lie:
Yet thy commandements still observe
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are swolne with worldly wealth
as grease so are they fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing seek but that.

71 O happy time may I well say,
when thou didst me correct:
For as a guide to learne thy law,
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law,
is dearer manifold:
Then thousands great of silver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

IOD. The tenth part.

73 Seeing thy hands have made me Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewise how to learne
to put thy lawes in ure.
74 So they that feare thee shall rejoyce,
when ever they me see:
Because I have learn'd thy thy Word,
to put my trust in thee.

75 When w thy rods the world is plag'd
I know the cause is just:
So when thou dost correct me Lord,
the cause just needs be must.
76 Now of thy goodnesse I thee pray,
some comfort to me send:
As thou to me hast promised,
so from all ill me shend.

77 Thy tender mercies powre on me,
and I shall surely live:
For joy and consolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud whose false pretence
is me for to destroy:
But as for me thy bests to know,
I will my selfe imploy.

79 Who so with reverence do thee feare,
to me let them retire:
And such as do thy covenants know,
and them alone desire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy lawes be bent:
That no confusion come to me,
whereby I should be shent.

CAPH.

CAPH. The xi. part.

81 My soule doth faint and ceaseth not,
thy saving-health to crave:
And for thy words sake still I trust,
my hearts desire to have.
82 Mine eyes do faile with looking for
thy word and thus I say:
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why dost thou thus delay?

83 As a skin-bottle in the smoke
so am I parcht and dri'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandements slide.
84 Alas how long shall I yet live,
before I see the houre,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt powre?

85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me sure:
Thus contrary against thy law
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandements are all true,
and causlesse they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complaine,
that thou mightst me relieve.

87 Almost they had me cleane destroid,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.
88 Restore me Lord againe to life,
for thy mercies excell
And so shall I thy covenants keep,
till death my life expell.

LAMED. The xii. part.

89 In heaven Lord where thou dost dwell,
thy word is stablisht sure:
And shall for all eternity
fast graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witnesse:
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure,
as no tongue can expresse.

91 Even to this day we may well see,
how all things persevere
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee do feare.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my soule had comfort sought:
Long time ere now in my distresse
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye
in memory keep fast:
By them, thou hast my life restor'd
when I was at last cast.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy lawes,
mine care and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do seek my bane,
and thereto lie in wait,
But I the while considered
thy noble works and great.
96 I see nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandements and thy word
beyond all bounds extend.

MEM. The xiii. part.

97 What great desire and fervent love
do I beare to thy law?
All the day long I meditate
on it with reverent awe.
98 Thy word hath taught me far to passe
my foes in policie:
For still I hold it as a thing
of most excellencie.

99 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Because I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wisdome I do passe also
the ancient men indeed:
And all because to keep thy lawes,
I held it aye best reed.

101 My feet I have refrained eke
from every evill way:
Because that I continually
thy word might keep, I say.
102 I have not swerv'd from thy judgements
nor yet shrunk any dell:
For why? thou hast me taught thereby,
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord how sweet unto my taste
find I thy words alway:
Doubtlesse no hony in my mouth
feele ought so sweet I may.
104 Thy lawes have me such wisdome learn'd,
that utterly I hate,
All wicked and ungodly waies,
in every kind or rate.

NUN. The xiiii. part.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
so doth thy Word shine bright:
And to my paths where ever I go,
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both sworn and will performe
my promises doubtlesse,
That I will keep thy judgements just,
and them in life expresse.

107 Affliction hath me sore opprest,
and brought me to deaths doore:
O Lord, as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore.
108 The offrings which with heart and voice
most frankly I thee give,
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My soule is aye so in my hand,
that dangers me assaile:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keepe will saile.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once swerve or go astray.

111 Thy law I have so claim'd alway,
as mine owne heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and set my whole courage:
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy statutes to fulfill:
Even so likewise unto the end
I will continue still.

SAMECH.

SAMECH. The xv. part.

113 The crafty thoughts & double hearts
I do alwaies detest:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever best.
114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield of strong defence;
Therefore have I thy promises
look'd for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anon:
For the commandements will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou hast promis'd so performe,
that death me not assaile:
Nor let my hope abuse me so,
that through distrust I quaile.

117 Vphold me and I shall be safe,
for ought they do or say.
And in thy statutes pleasure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou hast trod such under thy feet,
as do thy statutes breake:
For nought availes their subtilty,
their counsell is but weak.

119 Like drosse thou casts the wicked out
where ere they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy statutes
love nothing halfe so well.
120 My flesh alas is taken with feare,
as though it were benum'd:
For when I see thy judgements, straight
I am as one aston'd.

AIN. The xvi. part.

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right:
Resigne me not to them that would,
oppresse me with their might.
122 But for thy servant surety be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foile,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind
thy health so much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promise Lord,
whereby thou wilt me save.
124 Intreat thy servant lovingly,
and favour to him show:
Thy statutes of most excellency,
teach me also to know.

125 Thy humble servant (Lord) I am,
grant me to understand,
How by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand.
126 It is now time (Lord) to begin,
for truth is quite decaid:
Thy Law likewise they have transgrest,
and none against them laid.

127 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy lawes better than gold,
Or jewels fine which are esteem'd
most costly to be sold.
128 I thought thy precepts all most just,
and so them laid in store:
All crafty and malicious ways
I do abhorre therefore.

PE. The xvij. part.

129 Thy covenants are most wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My soule therefore doth keep them sure,
when they are tri'd and found.
130 When men first enter into thy word,
they find a light most cleare:
And very idiots understand,
when they it read or heare.

131 For joy I have both gap'd & breath'd,
to know thy commandement:
That I might guide my selfe thereby,
I sought what thing it ment.
132 With mercy and compassion, Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou art wont to behold such,
as thy Name feare and love.

133 Direct my foot-steps by thy Word
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy servant overthrow.
134 From slanderous tongues and deadly harms
preserve and keep me sure:
Thy precepts then will I observe,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance w doth surmount,
the Sunne in his bright hue:
Let shine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eschewe.
136 Out of mine eyes great flouds gush out
of dreary teares that fall:
When I behold how wicked men
thy lawes keep not at all.

ZADE. The xvij. part.

137 In every point Lord thou art just,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou dost sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Judge.
138 To order right and rie from guile,
are two chiefe points most high:
And such as thou hast in thy law
commanded us straightly.

139 With zeale & wrath I am consum'd
and even pin'd away:
To see my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy Word,
as any heart can deem:
And I thy servant nothing more
do love or yet esteeme.

141 And though I be nothing set by,
as one of base degree:
Yet do I not thy lawes forget,
nor shrink away from thee.
142 Thy righteousnesse (Lord) is most just,
for ever to endure:
Also thy Law is truth it selfe,
most constant and most pure.

143 Trouble & griefe have seiz'd on me
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I still all thy precepts
delight to heare and know.

144 The righteousnesse of thy judgements
doth last for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in store.

KOPH. *The xix. part.*

145 With fervent heart I cald and cri'd,
now answer me O Lord:
That thy commandements to observe,
I may fully accord.
146 To thee my God I make my suit
with most humble requests:
Save me therefore, and I will keepe
thy precepts and thy hests.

147 To thee I cry even in the morne,
before the day waxe light:
Because that I have in thy word
my confidence whole pight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night
and ere they call I wake:
That by devising on thy Word,
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine eares to heare my voice,
and pitie on me take:
As thou wast wont, to judge me Lord,
lest life should me forsake.
150 My foes draw neare, and do procure
my death maliciously:
Which from thy law are far gone back,
and straid from it lewdly.

151 Therefore O Lord, approach y neare,
for need doth so require:
For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee desire.
152 But thy commandements have I learn'd
not now but long ago;
That they remaine for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

RESH. *The xx. part.*

153 My trouble and affliction,
consider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law,
I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good & righteous cause,
with speed some succour send:
From death (as thou hast promised)
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, farre they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy statutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies Lord I grant,
what tongue can them attaine:
And as thou hast me judg'd ere now,
so let me life obtaine.

157 Though many men did trouble me
and persecute me sore:
Yet from thy lawes I never shrunk,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is for griefe I die,
when I these traitors see:
Because they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet seek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy lawes,
with heart most glad and fain:
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
restore my life againe.
160 What thy word doth decree, must be
and so it hath been ever
Thy righteous judgements are also
most true and decay never.

SCHIN. *The xxi. part.*

161 Princes have sought by cruelty,
cause me to make me crouch:
But all in vaine for of thy word
the feare did my heart touch.
162 And certainly even of thy word
I was more merry and glad.
Than he that of rich spoiles and prey,
great store and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falsities,
I hate most and detest
For why, thy holy law do I
above all things love best.
164 Seven times a day I praise the Lord,
singing with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull,
so cause me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace & rest shal all such have,
as do thy statutes love:
No danger shall their quiet state
empaire or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done those things,
which thou didst me command.

167 Thy lawes have been mine exercise
which my toule most desir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought els I requir'd.
168 Thy statutes and commandements,
I kept (thou know'st) aright:
For all the things that I have done,
are present in thy sight.

TAV *The xxii. part.*

169 O Lord let my complaint and cry
before thy face appeare:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to feare.
170 Mine humble supplication,
to vaile thee let find accesse:
And grant me Lord deliverance,
for so is thy promise.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak,
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shall sing and preach thy word,
and in this wise say shall:
Gods famous acts and noble lawes
are just and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech,
and speedily me save:
For thy commandements to observe
chosen O Lord I have.
174 Of thee alone Lord I crave health,
for other I know none:

And

And in thy Law and nothing elſe
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therfore long daies to live
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements mercifull
let me the favour try.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray,
much like a wandring ſheep:
Oh ſeek me for I have not fail'd
thy commandements to keep.

Ad Dominum. Pſal. Cxx. T.S.

Sing this as the 121. Pſalme.

IN trouble and in thrall
Vnto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me I ſay,
From lyars lips alway.
And tongues of falſe report.

3 What vantage or what thing
Get'ſt thou thus for to ſting,
Thou falſe and flattering lyart
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I ween,
No leſſe then arrows keen,
Or hot conſuming fire.

5 Alas too long I ſlack
Within theſe tents ſo black,
Which Kedar are by name,
By whom the flock elect,
And all of Iſaacks ſect
Are put to open ſhame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make
And ſet a quiet life.
7 But when my tale was told,
Cauſleſſe I was controld
By them that would have ſtrife.

Levavi oculos. Pſal. Cxxj. W.W.

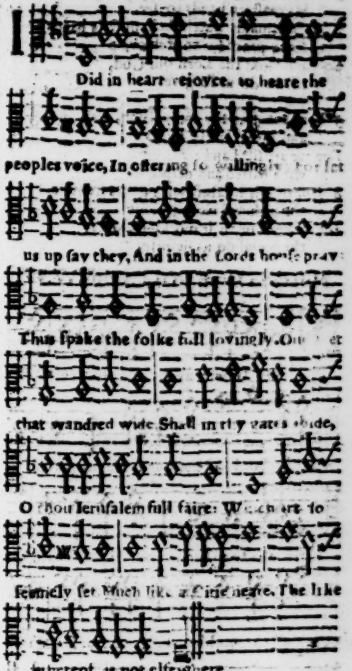
I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
That ſuccour God me ſend.
2 The mighty God me ſuccour will,
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafly keep,
For he will never ſlep:
4 Lo he that doth Iſrael conſerve,
No ſleep at all can him catch:
But his eyes ſhall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord thé doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The Sun ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moone not haſte ſo bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſſe,
And will thy life ſure ſave,
And thou ſhalt alſo have
8 In all thy buſineſſe good ſucceſſe:
Where ever thou goeſt in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

Lætatus ſum. Pſal. Cxxij. W.K.



4 The Tribes with one accord,
The Tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take.
So God before did tell
That there his Iſrael
Their prayers ſhould together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect.
To ſet forth juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintaine,
To Davids houſe pertaine.
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not ceaſe
For Ieruſalems peace.
Thy friends God proſper mightily.
7 Peace be thy wals about,
And proſper thee throughout
Thy pallaces continually.

8 I wiſh thy proſperous ſtate,
For my poore brethrens ſake,
That comfort have by means of thee.
9 Gods houſe doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwaies as lies in me.

Ad te levavi. Pſal. Cxxiij. T.S.

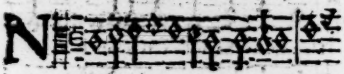
Sing this as the 73. Pſalme.

O Lord that heaven doſt poſſeſſe,
I lift mine eyes to thee:

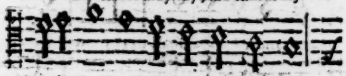
Even as the servant listeth his,
his masters hands to see.
2 As han-maids watch their mistris hands
some grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compassion,
and mercy in thy sight:
For we are fil'd and overcome
with hatred and despight.
4 Our minds be stuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly-wise
Do make of us their mocking-stocks,
the proud do us despise.

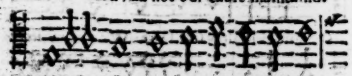
Nisi quia Dom. Psal. Cxxiiij. W.W.



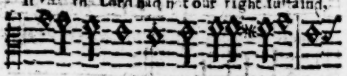
Our Israel may say, and that truly: If



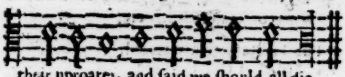
that the Lord had not our cause maintaind:



If that the Lord had not our right sustaind,



When all the world against us furiously, Made



their uproares, and said we should all die.

3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all:
And swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem.
4 And as the flouds
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The raging streames
most proud and roaring noise,
Had long ago
over-whelm'd us in the deep.
6 But loved be God,
which doth us safely keep
From bloudy teeth,
and their most cruell voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a bird
out of the Fowlers grin
Escapes away,
right so it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have scaped thus.
8 God that made heaven,
and earth is our help then:
His Name hath sav'd
us from these wicked men.

Qui confidunt. Psal. Cxxv. W.K.

Sing this as the Pater Noster.

SVch as in God the Lord do trust,
As mount Sion shall firmly stand,
And be removed at no hand.
The Lord will count them right and just:
So that they shall be sure,
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountaines, huge and great
Ierusalem about do close:
So will the Lord do unto those,
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him so deare,
They never need to feare.

3 For though the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod:
Lest they through grief forsake their God,
It shall not as their lot still be.
4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turn aside,
By crooked waies which they out-sought:
The Lord will surely bring to nought:
With workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same by R.W.

Sing this as the ten Commandements.

THose that do put their confidence
Vpon the Lord our God only,
And flie to him for their defence,
In all their need and misery:
Their faith is sure still to endure,
Grounded on Christ the corner-stone,
Mov'd with none ill but standeth still,
Stedfast like to the mount Sion.

And as about Ierusalem.
The mighty hils do it compasse,
So that no enemies come to them.
To hurt that towne in any case:
So God indeed in every need
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by assuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

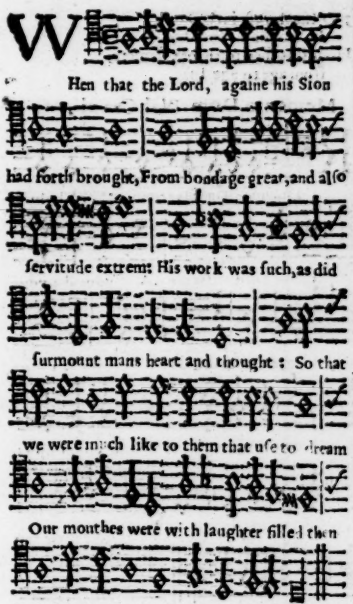
Right wise and good is our Lord God,
And will not suffer certainly,
The sinners and ungodlies rod,
To tarry upon his family.
Lest they also from God should go,
Falling to sin and wickednesse:
O Lord defend world without end
Thy Christian flock through thy goodnes.

O Lord do good to Christians all,
That stedfast in thy Word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to false doctrine daily slide,
Such will the Lord scatter abroad,
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them send paines without end:
But Lord grant peace to Israel.

Glory

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the Holy Ghost, whose light
Shine in our hearts, and us succour:
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorifie:
With hearts desire all that are here
Worship the Lord, and Amen cry.

In convertendo. Psal. Cxxvj. W. W.



2 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confesse:
How that the Lord
for them also great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confesse no lesse
Wherefore to joy,
we have good cause as we begun.
4 O Lord go forth,
thou canst our bondage end:
As to desarts
the flowing rivers send.

5 Full true it is
that they which sow in tears indeed,
A time will come,
when they shall reap in mirth & joy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious seed:
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their returne
with joy they shall sure see:
Their sheaves home bring,
and not empaired be.

Nisi Dom. Psal. Cxxvij. W. W.

Sing this as the Lords Prayer.

EXcept the Lord the house doth make,
And thereunto doth set his hand:
What men do build it cannot stand.
Likewise in vaine men undertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their safeguard.

2 Though ye rise early in the morne,
And so at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labour lost and worne:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet sleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever ye see,
That men have heires to enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods own hand.
For God himselfe doth multiply,
Of his great liberality,
The blessing of posterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in strength and active use,
In person and in comelinesse:
So that a shaft shot with courage,
Of one that hath a most strong arm,
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furnish'd with such artillery:
For when in perill he shall be,
Such one shall never shake nor shiver,
When that he pleads before the Iudge,
Against his foes that beare him grudge.

Beati omnes. Psal. Cxxviij. T. S.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

BLessed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his wayes
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy art thou I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy houſe ſide,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
5 The promiſed Ieruſalem,
and her felicity.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great joyes increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

Sæpe expugnaverunt. Psal. Cxxix. N.

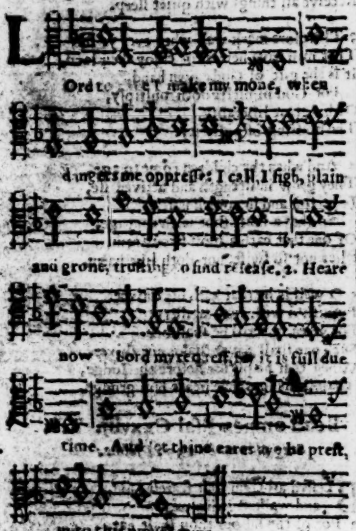
Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

OFt they (now Iſrael may ſayy
me from my youth aſſail'd:
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevail'd.
3 Vpon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrowes long did caſt.
4 The righteous God hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at laſt.

5 They that hate me shall be ashamed,
and turned back also:
6 And made as grasse upon the house,
which withereth ere it grow.
7 Whereof the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that go'th
to gleane upon the land.

8 Nor passers by pray God on them
to let his blessing fall:
Nor say we blesse you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

De profundis. Psal. Cxxx. W. W.


LOrd to [illegible] I make my mone, when
dangers me oppresse: I call, I sigh, plain
and grone, trusting to find release. 2. Heare
now [illegible] bord my request, for it is full due
time. And let thine eares we be prest,
unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God if thou weigh
our sins and them peruse:
Who shall then escape and say,
I can my selfe excuse?
4 But Lord thou art mercifull,
and turn'st to us thy grace:
That we with hearts most carefull
should feare before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole trust,
my soule waites on his will:
For his promise is most just,
and I hope therein still.
6 My soule to God hath regard,
waiting for his ayd:
More then they that watch and ward
to see the dawning day.

7 Let Israel then boldly
in the Lord put his trust:
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliver must.
8 For he is that must save
Israel from his sin:
And all such as surely have
their confidence in him.

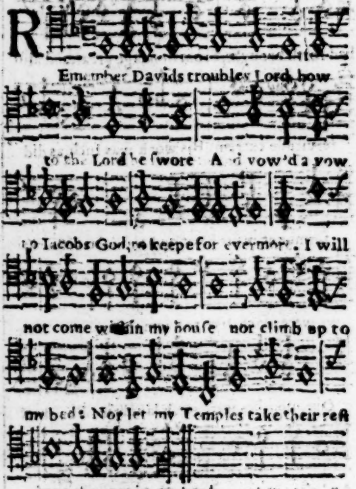
Domine non est. Psal. Cxxxj. M.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

O Lord I am not puft in mind,
I have no scornfull eye:
I do not exercise my selfe
in things that be too high.
2 But as the child that wained is,
even from his mothers brest:
So have I Lord behav'd my selfe
in silence and in rest.

3 O Israel trust in the Lord,
let him be all thy stay:
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age I say.

Memento Dom. Psal. Cxxxij. M.


REmember Davids troubles Lord, how
to the Lord he swore And vow'd a vow
to Iacobs God, to keepe for evermore. I will
not come within my house nor climb up to
my bed: Nor let my Temples take their rest
nor the eyes in my head.

5 Till I have found out for the Lord,
a place to sit thereon:
An house for Iacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we heare this sound:
And in the fields and forrests there,
these voices first were found.

7 We will assay, and go in now
his Tabernacle there:
Before his foot-stool to fall down,
and worship him in feare.
8 Arise, O Lord, arise I say,
into thy resting place:
Both thou and the Arke of thy strength,
the presence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousnesse:
Let all thy Saints and holy men
sing all with joyfullnesse.
10 And for thy servant Davids sake
refuse not Lord I say,
The face of thine annointed Lord,
nor turn thy face away.

The

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth,
and will not ſhrink from itt
Saying, the fruit of thy body
upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſons thy covenant keep,
that I ſhall learne each one:
Then ſhall thy ſons for ever ſit
upon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himſelfe hath choſe Sion,
and loves therein to dwell:
Saying, this is my reſting place,
I love and like it well.
14 And I will bleſſe with great increaſe
her victuals every where:
And I will ſatiſfie with bread
the needy that be there.

15 Yea I will deck and clothe her Prieſts
with my ſalvation:
And all her Saints ſhall ſing for joy
of my protection.
16 There will I ſurely make the horne
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lanterne bright and good.

17 As for his enemies, I will clothe
with ſhame for evermore.
But I will cauſe his crown to ſhine
more freſh then heretofore.

Ecce quàm. Pſal. Cxxxiij. W.W.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyfull for to ſee
Brethren together faſt to hold
the band of amity!
2 It cals to mind that ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly ointment,
Which on the ſacrificers head
by Gods precept was ſpent.

It wet not not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:
And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower grouad doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with her ſilver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill.

4 Even ſo the Lord doth powre on them
his bleſſings manifold:
Whoſe hearts and minds without al guile
this knot doe keep and hold.

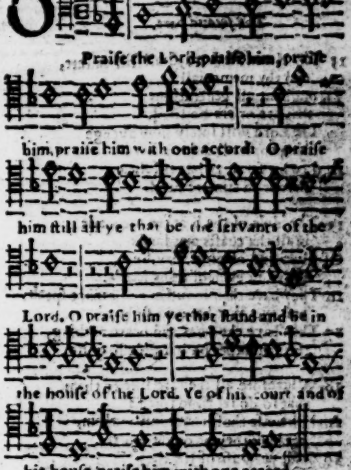
Ecce nunc Pſal. Cxxxiiij. W.W.

Sing this as the 25. Pſalme.

BEhold and have regard.
ye ſervants of the Lord:
Which in his houſe by night do watch,
praiſe him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bleſſe and will conſerve
for evermore the ſame.

Laudate nomen. Pſal. Cxxxv. N.



3 Praiſe ye the Lord for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his Name:
It is a comly and good thing,
alwaies to do the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord hath Iacob choſe,
to be his own ye ſee:
And he hath choſen Iſrael,
his treaſure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right ſure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods,
moſt excelleth in ſtreat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him,
all that full well he wrought
In heaven, in earth, and in the ſea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightnings and raine:
He bringeth forth the winds alſo,
he made nothing in vaine.
8 He ſmote the firſt-borne of each thing,
in Egypt great and leaſt:
He ſpared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beaſt.

9 He hath in thee ſhew'd wonders great,
O Egypt void of vaunt:
On Pharaoh thy curſed king,
and his ſevere ſervants.
10 He ſmote then many nations,
and did moſt wondrous things:
He ſlew the great, the mightieſt,
and chiefeſt of their kings.

11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Baſan.

He

He slew also the kingdomes all
that were of Canaan.
22 And gave their land to Israel,
an heritage to be.
To Israel his owne people
an heritage gave he.

The second part.

23 Thy Name (O Lord) shall still endure,
and thy memoriall
Throughout all generations
that are or ere be shall.
24 The Lord will surely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his servants he will shew
favour in time of need.

25 The idols of the heathen are made
in all the coasts and lands
Of silver and of gold they be
the work even of mens hands.
26 They have their mouthes and cannot speak,
and eyes that have no sight:
27 They have eke eares and heare nothing,
their mouthes be breathlesse quite.

28 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that so do set them forth:
And likewise those that trust in them,
or think they be ought worth.
29 O all ye house of Israel.
see that ye praise the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons house,
praise him with one accord.

30 And ye that be of Levies house,
praise ye likewise the Lord:
And ye that stand in awe of him,
praise him with one accord.
31 And out of Sion sound his praise,
the great praise of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Ierusalem:
praise him with one accord.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. Cxxxvj. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever:
2 Give praise unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
3 Give praise unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
4 Which only doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.

5 Which by his wisdome made the heavens,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters stretch'd the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to shine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As Sun to rule the lightsome day,
for his mercy, &c.

9 The Moone and Starres to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which smote Egypt with their first-borne,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Israel brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.

12 With mighty hand and stretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.

13 Which cut the red sea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Israel made passe there-through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoast,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wildernesse his people led,
for his mercy, &c.

17 He which did smite great noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath slain the mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon King of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the King of Basan land,
for his mercy, &c.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his servant Israel,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in base estate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppressors rescued us,
for his mercy, &c.

25 Which giveth food unto all flesh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praise ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.

Another of the same by T C.

Sing this as the 148. Psalme.

OLaud the Lord benigne,
Whose mercies last for aye:
Give thanks and praises sing
To God of gods I say.
2 For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies aye do dure:
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power.
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wisdome hie,
The heavenly firmament
Did frame, as we may see.
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea he the heavy charge,
Of all the earth did stretch
And on the waters large
The same he did out-reach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why? his love is aye:

8 Sun,

8 Such as the Sun we ſee,
To rule the lightſome day.
For certainly,&c.

9 And eke the Moone ſo cleare,
Which ſhineth in our ſight,
And ſtarres that do appeare,
To guide the darkſome night.
For certainly,&c.

10 With grievous plagues and ſore
All Egypt ſmote he than:
Their firſt-borne leſſe and more,
He ſlew of beaſt and man.
For certainly,&c.

11 And from amidſt their land
His Iſrael forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And ſtretched arme hath wrought.
For certainly,&c.

13 The ſea he cut in two,
Which ſtood up like a walle:
14 And made through it to go
His choſen children all,
For certainly,&c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud King Pharaoh,
With his huge hoſt of men,
And chariots eke alſo.
For certainly,&c.

16 Who led through wilderneſſe
His people ſafe and ſound:
And for his love endleſſe,
17 Great Kings he brought to ground.
For certainly,&c.

18 And ſlew with puiſſant hand
Kings mighty and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land,
Sehon the King by name.
For certainly,&c.

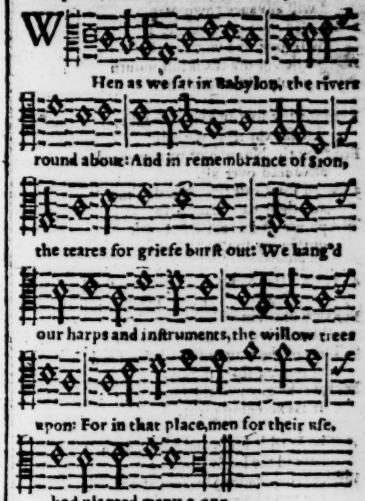
20 And Og (the Gyant large)
Of Baſan King alſo:
21 Whoſe land for heritage,
He gave his people tho.
For certainly,&c.

22 Even unto Iſrael,
His ſervant deare, Iſay,
He gave the ſame to dwell,
And there abide for aye.
For certainly,&c.

23 To mind he did us call,
In our moſt baſe degree:
24 And from oppreſſors all
In ſafety ſet us free.
For certainly,&c.

25 All fleſh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

Super flumina. Pſal. Cxxxvij. W. W.



3 Then they to whom we priſoners were,
ſaid to us tauntingly:
Now let us heare your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melody.
4 Alas ſaid we, who can once frame
his ſorrowfull heart to ſing
The praiſes of our loving God
thus under a ſtrange King?

5 But yet if I Ieruſalem
out of my heart let ſlide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
be ti'd for ever faſt:
If that I joy before I ſee
thy full deliverance paſt.

7 Therefore (O Lord) remember now
the curſed noiſe and cry
That Edoms ſonnes againſt us made,
when they raz'd our city.
Remember Lord their cruell words,
when as with one accord
They cry'd On ſack and raze their wals,
in deſpight of the Lord.

8 Even ſo ſhalt thou O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happy ſhall that man be cal'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea bleſſed ſhall that man be cal'd,
that takes thy children young,
To daſh their bones againſt hard ſtones,
that lie the ſtreets among.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. Cxxxviij. N.

Sing this as the 111. *Pſalme.*

THee will I praiſe with my whole heart
my Lord my God alwaies:

Even in the presence of the gods
I will advance thy praise.
2 Toward thy holy Temple, I
will look, and worship thee:
And praised in my thankfull mouth
thy holy Name shall be.

Even for thy loving kindnesse sake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name hast by thy word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call thou heardest me,
and thou hast made also
The power of increased strength
within my soule to grow.

4 Yea all the Kings on earth they shall
give praise to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth
have heard thy mighty word.
5 They of the waies of God the Lord
in singing shall intreat:
Because the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth
behold the lowly sprite:
But he (contemning) knoweth afarre
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midst of trouble I
do walk, yet shall I stand,
Revived by thee O my Lord:
thou wilt stretch out thy hand.

Vpon the wrath of all my foes,
and saved shall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
performe his work to me.
8 Thy mercy Lord indures for aye,
Lord do me not forsake:
Forsake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

Domine probasti. Psal Cxxxix N.

Sing this as the 137 Psalme.

O Lord thou hast me try'd and known,
my sitting thou dost know,
2 And rising eke, my thoughts afarre
thou understand'st also.
3 My paths, yea and my lying down
thou compassest alwaies:
And by familiar custome art
acquainted with my waies.

4 No word is in my tongue O Lord,
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou me behind hold'st and before,
thou layest thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord is thy cunning skill:
It is so high, that I the same
cannot attaine untill.

7 From sight of thy all-seeing Spirit,
Lord, whither shall I go?
Or whither shall I flee away,
thy presence to escape fro?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
thou art present there:
In hell if I lie downe below,
even there thou dost appeare.

9 Yea let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and hide
Even there where are the farthest parts,
where flowing sea doth slide,
10 Yea even thither also shall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea if I say, the darknesse shall
yet shroud me from thy sight:
Lo even also the darkest night
about me shall be light.
12 Yea darknesse hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darkenesse and the light,
are both alike alway.

The second part.

13 For thou possessed hast my reines,
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers wombe
inclosed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praise, made fearefully,
and wondrously I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my soule doth know the same.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secret place
I have been made and in the earth
beneath I shaped was.
16 When I was formlesse, then thine eye
saw me for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before,
that after fashion took.

17 The thoughts therfore of thee O God,
how deare are they to me?
And of them all how passing great
the endlesse number be!
18 If I should count them to their summe
more than the sand I see:
And whensoever I awake
yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloudy men,
O that thou wouldest slay:
even those O God to whom depart,
depart from me I say:
20 Even those of thee (O Lord my God)
that speak full wickedly:
Those that are lifted up in vaine,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee Lord,
and that in earnest wise?
Contend I not against them all,
against thee that arise?
22 I hate them with unfained hate,
even as my utter foes:
23 Trie me (O God) and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and discusse.

24 Consider Lord if wickednesse
in me there any be:
And in thy way (O God my guide)
for ever lead thou me.

Eripe me. Psal. Cxl. N.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

LOrd saue me from the evill man,
and from the cruell wight.
Deliver me, which evill do
imagine in their sprite.
2 Which make on me continuall warre,
their tongues loe they have whet
3 Like Serpents, underneath their lips
is Adders poyson set.

4 Keep me (O Lord) from wicked hands,
preserve me to abide:
Free from the cruell man that meanes
to cause my steps to slide.
5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me eke have they set.

6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone
Heare me O Lord, O heare the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou only art
the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battell hath
been covered still by thee.

8 Let not (O Lord) the wicked have
the end of his desire.
Performe not his ill thoughts, lest he
with pride be set on fire.
9 Of them that compasse me about,
the chiefest of them all,
Lord let the mischiefe of their lips
upon themselves befall.

10 Let coales fall on them, let him cast
them in consuming flame:
And in deep pits, so as they may
not rise out of the same.
11 For no backbiter shall on earth
be set in stable plight:
And evill to destruction still
shall haunt the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord th'afflicted will
revenge and judge the poore:
13 The just shall praise thy name, and shall
dwell with thee evermore.

Domine clamavi. Psal. Cxlj. N.

Sing this as the 145. Psalme.

O Lord upon thee do I call,
Lord hast thee unto me:
And hearken Lord unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incense let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands
as evening sacrifice.

3 My Lord for guiding of my mouth,
set thou a watch before:
And also of my moving lips,
O Lord keep thou the doore.

4 That I should wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous smite me Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the same
a precious oyle shall be.
Such smiting shall not break my head,
the time shall shortly fall,
When I shall in their misery
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in stony places downe
their Iudges shall be cast:
Then shall they heare my words, for that
they have a pleasant taste.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth,
lo scattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.

8 But O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my trust, let not
my soule forsaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord keep me from the snare:
And from the subtil grins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help escape
the danger of them all.

Voce mea. Psal. Cxlij. N.

Sing this as the 145. Psalme.

BEfore the Lord God with my voice
I did send out my cry:
And with my strained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his sight
to powre I did not spare:
And in the presence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my spirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a snare
they slily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me and for
my soule none care did show.

5 Then cry'd I Lord to thee, and said,
my hope thou only art;
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Heark to my cry, for I am brought
full low: deliver me
From them that do me persecute,
for me too strong they be.

7 That I may praise thy Name, my soule
from prison Lord bring out:
When thou art good to me, the just
shall presse me round about.

Domine

Domine exaudi. Psal. Cxliij. N.

Sing this as the 145. Psalme.

LOrd heare my prayer, hearke the plaint
that I do make to thee:
Lord in thy native truth and in
thy justice answer me.
2 In judgement with thy servant, Lord,
O enter not at all:
For justified be in thy sight,
not one that liveth shall.

3 The enemy hath pursu'd my soule,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity
was mine accombred sprite:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time past, in all
thy works I meditate:
Yea in thy works I meditate,
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord, my God, loe I
do stretch my craving handes:
My soule desireth after thee,
as do the thirsty landes.

7 Heare me with speed, my spirit doth fail,
hide not thy face me fro:
Els shall I be like them that down
into the pit do go.
8 Let me thy loving kindnesse in
the morning heare and know:
For in thee is my trust, shew me
the way where I shall go.

9 For I lift up my soule to thee,
O Lord deliver me
From all mine enemies, for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God, I say:
Let thy good Spirit into the land
of mercy me convay.

11 For thy names sake w quickning grace
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my soule,
even for thy justice sake.
12 And for thy mercy slay my foes,
O Lord, destroy them all
That do oppresse my soule: for I
thy servant am and shall.

Benedictus Dom. Psal. Cxliiij. N.

Sing this as the 145. Psalme.

BLest be the Lord my strength, that doth
instruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battell by his might.
2 He is my goodnesse fort and tower,
deliverer and shield:
In him I trust, my people he
subdues to me to yeild.

3 O Lord what thing is man, that him
thou hold'st so in prise:
Or sonne of man, that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
so passe his daies to end.
5 As fleeting shade, Bow down O Lord
the heavens, and descend.

6 The mountains touch, & they shall smoke
cast forth thy lightning flame,
And scatter them: thine arrowes shoot,
consume them with the same.
7 Send down thine hand ev'n from above,
O Lord deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers make me free.

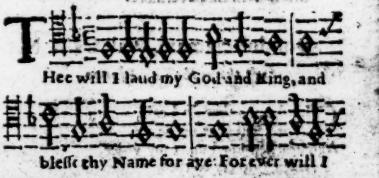
8 Whose subtill mouth of vanity,
and foulnesse doth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falshood and deceit.
9 A new song will I sing O God,
and singing will I be
On viol, and on instrument,
ten-stringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that only gives
deliverance to Kings:
Unto his servant David help
from hurtfull sword he brings.
11 From strangers hand me save & shield,
whose mouth talks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtilty.

12 That our sons may be as the plants,
whom growing youth doth reare:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-stones,
like to a pallace faire.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with sundry sorts be found:
Our sheep bring thousands in our streets,
ten thousands may abound.

14 Our Oxen be to labour strong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out nor cries
within our streets be made.
15 The people blessed are that with
such blessings are stor'd:
Yea, blessed all the people are,
whose God is God the Lord.

Exaltabo te. Psal. Cxlv. N.



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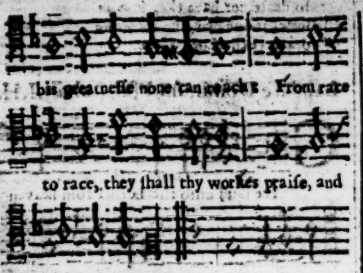


his greatnesse none can reach: From rate to race, they shall thy workes praise, and thy power preach.

5 Of thy glorious Majesty
the beauty will record,
And meditate upon thy works
most wonderfull O Lord.
6 And they shall of thy power and of
thy fearefull acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad,
thy greatnesse will not spare.

7 And they into the mention shall
break of thy goodnesse great:
And I aloud thy righteousnesse
in singing shall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull also:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is slow.

9 Yea good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo all thy works do praise thee Lord,
and do thy honour spread.
11 Thy Saints do blesse thee and they do
thy kingdomes glory showe
12 And blaze thy power to cause the sons
of men thy power to know.

The second part.

13 And of his mighty kingdome the
to spread the glorious praise:
Thy kingdome Lord a kingdome is
that doth endure alwaies:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their sliding he doth stay.

15 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou dost them all relieve:
And thou to each sufficing food
in season due dost give.
16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
and bounteously dost fill
All things whatsoever do live,
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is just in all his waies,
his works are holy all:
18 Neare all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the desires which they require,
that feare him will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they cry,
and save them all his will.

20 The Lord preserves all those to him
that beare a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are
will utterly subvert.
21 My thankfull mouth shall gladly speak
the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy Name,
for ever shall accord.

Lauda anima. Psal. Cxlvj. I. H.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

MY soule praise thou the Lord alwaies,
my God I will confesse:
2 While breath and life prolong my daies,
my tongue no time shall cease.
3 Trust not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sonnes of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

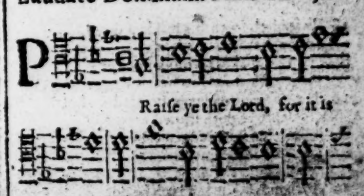
4 For why? their breath doth soon depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counsels of their heart
decay and perish all.
5 O happy is that man I say,
whom Iacobs God doth aid:
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.

6 Which made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promise keep
in truth and ever shall.
7 With right alwaies doth he proceed,
for such as suffer wrong:
The poore and hungry he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.

8 The Lord doth send the blind their sight,
the lame to limbs restore:
The Lord (I say) doth love the right,
and just man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherlesse,
and stranger sad in heart:
And quit the widow from distresse,
and ill mens waies subvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally
O Sion still shall raigne:
In time of all posterity,
for ever to remaine.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxlvj. N.



Raise ye the Lord, for it is good, unto our God to sing: For

[illegible] is pleasant, and to praise, it

is a comely thing.

2 The Lord his own Ierusalem,
he buildeth up alone:
And the dispersed of Israel
doth gather into one.

3 He heales the broken in their heart,
their sores up doth he bind:
4 He counts the number of the starres,
and names them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power
his wisdome infinite:
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
unto the Lord ce joyce:
And to our God upon the Harp,
advance your singing voice.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth raine:
And on the mountaines he doth make
the grasse to grow againe.

9 He gives to beasts their food, and to
young ravens when they cry:
10 His pleasure not in strength of horse,
nor in mans legs doth lie.
11 But in all those that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And such as do attend upon
his mercies shining light.

The second part.

12 O praise the Lord Ierusalem,
thy God O Sion praise:
13 For he the barres hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he staies.
14 Thy children he hath blest in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the flower
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandement upon
the earth he sendeth out:
And eke his word with speedy course
doth swiftly run about.
16 He giveth snow like wooll, hoar-frost
like ashes he doth spread:
17 Like morsels casts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?

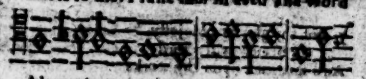
18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them againe:
[illegible] he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow [illegible].
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Iacob he doth show:
[illegible] judgements he
[illegible] know.

[illegible] Nation hath he not
so dealt, nor have they known
His secret judgements, ye therefore
praise to the Lord alone.

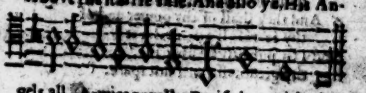
Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxlviij. I. H.

Give laud unto the Lord, From heaven

that is so hie: Praise him in deed and word



Above the starrie skie. And also ye, His An-



gels all, Armies royall, Praise him with glee.

3 Praise him both Moone and Sun,
Which are so cleare and bright:
The same of you be done,
Ye glistering starres of light:
4 And eke no lesse,
Ye heavens faire,
5 And clouds of the aire,
His laud expresse.

6 For at his word they were,
All formed as we see:
At his voice did appeare
All things in their degree,
Which he set fast,
To them he made
A law and trade
for aye to last.

7 Extoll and praise Gods Name,
On earth ye Dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the same,
For it becomes you well.
Him magnifie,
Fire, haile, ice snow,
And stormes that blow
At his decree.

9 The hils and mountaines all,
And trees that fruitfull are:
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praise declare.
10 Beasts and cattell,
Yea birds flying,
And wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All kings both more and lesse,
With all their pompous traine:
Princes and all Iudges
That in the world remaine,
Exalt his Name.
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the same.

13 For